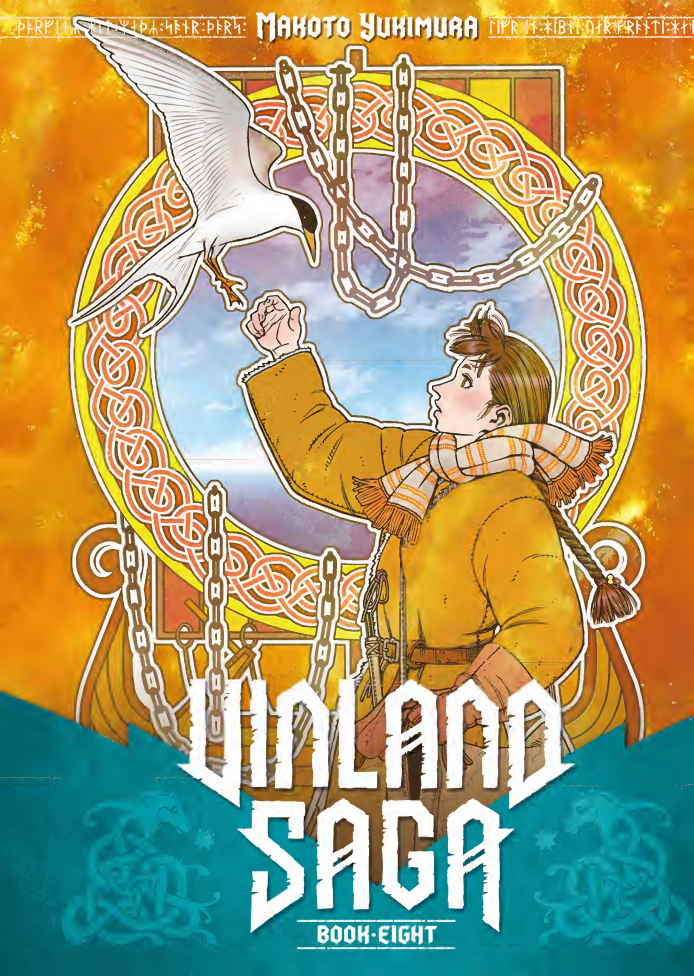




VINLAND SAGA

BOOK EIGHT



WINLANDSAGA

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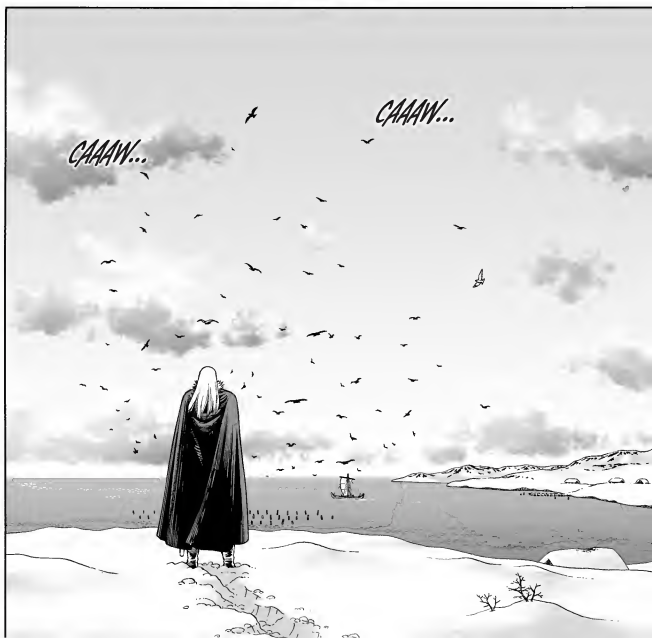
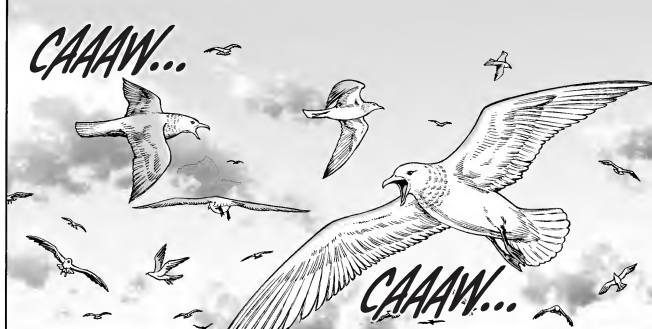
MAKOTO
YUKIMURA

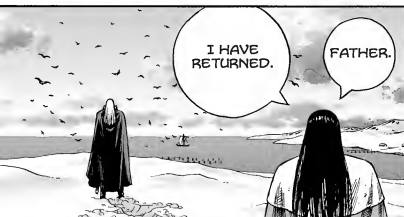
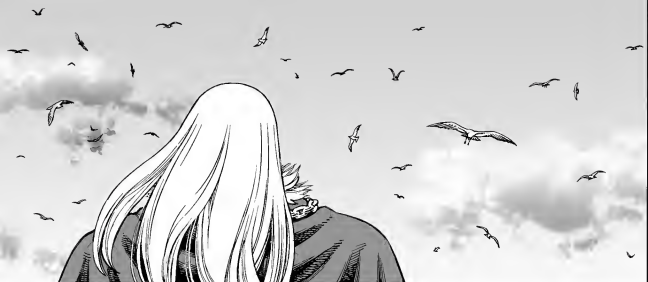
ヴァインランド・サガ

WINLAND SAGA

CHAPTER 101: THE FETTERED TERN (1)









CAAAN...

CAAAN...



FATHER.

...UH...
UM...



CAAAN...

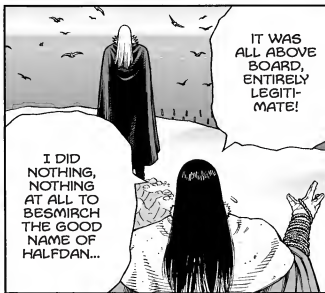
CAAAN...



IT'S
A
KRIA.

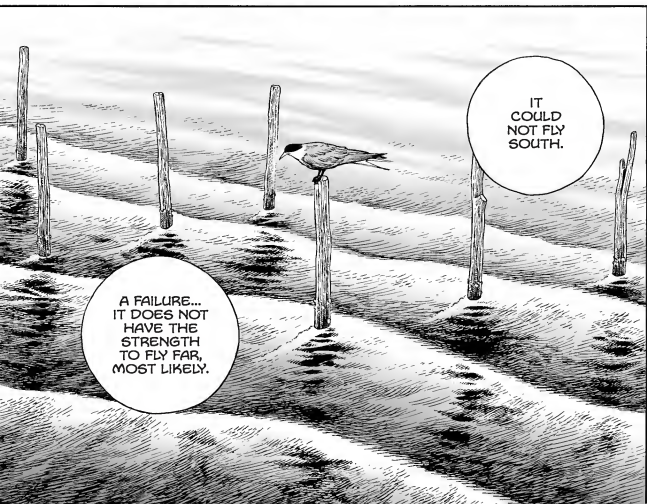
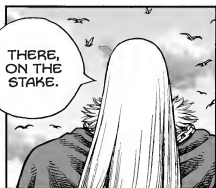
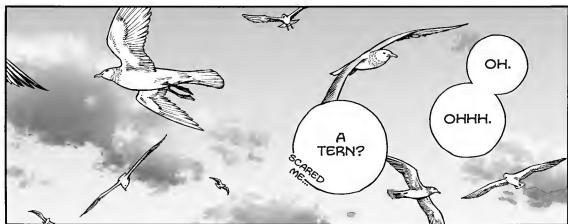
NO! I
DIDN'T!

...HUH?

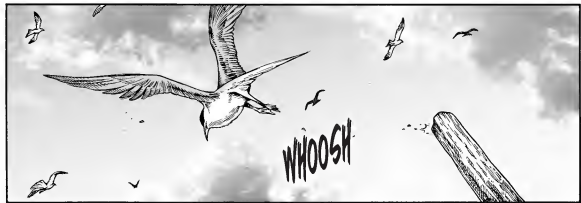
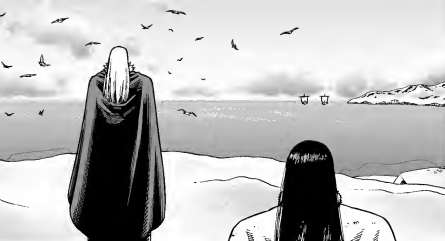


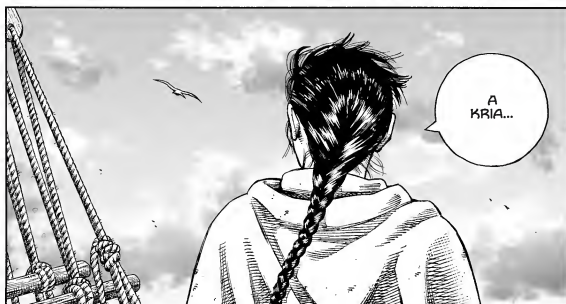
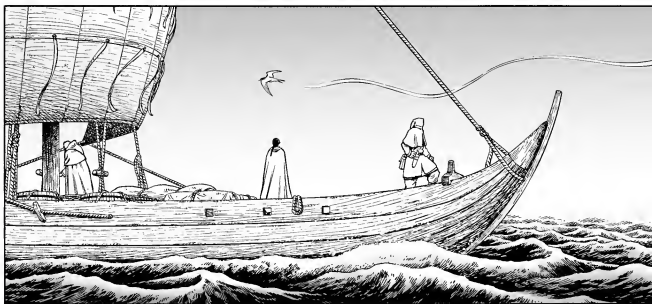
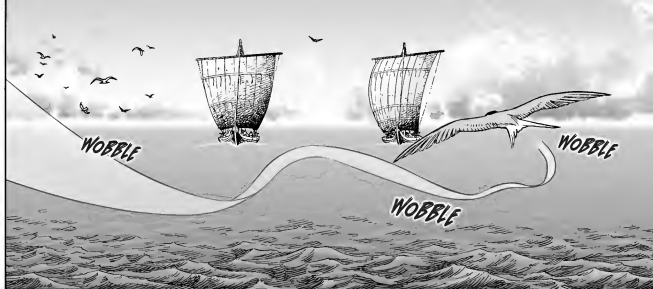
IT WAS
ALL ABOVE
BOARD,
ENTIRELY
LEGITI-
MATE!

I DID
NOTHING,
NOTHING
AT ALL TO
BESMIRCH
THE GOOD
NAME OF
HALFDAN...











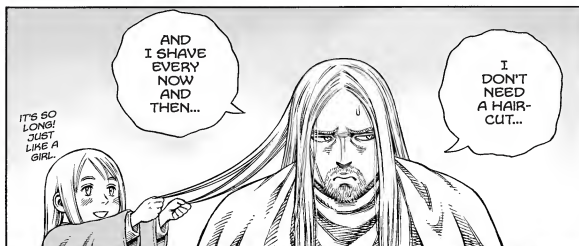
**VILLAGE IN
SOUTHERN ICELAND
THORFINN'S FAMILY HOME
DECEMBER 1018**



YOUR
HAIR, THAT
BEARD!
THOSE
SCARS!

YOU LOOK
LIKE SUCH
A RUFFIAN
NOW!

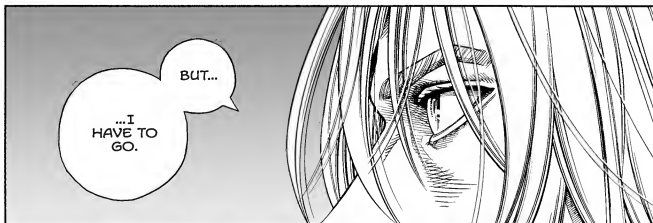
I
TOLD YOU
ALREADY,
IT'S NOT
MY FAULT
I COULDN'T
RECOGNIZE
YOU.

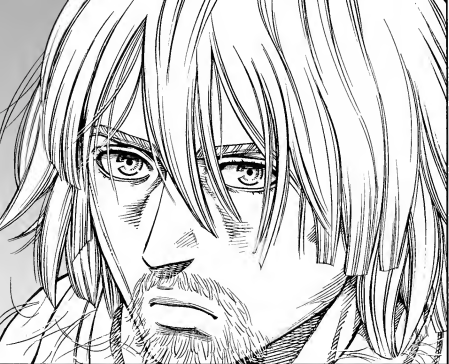


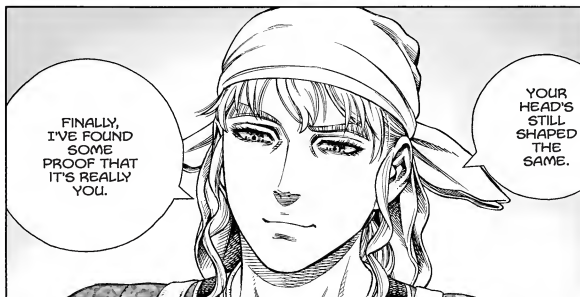


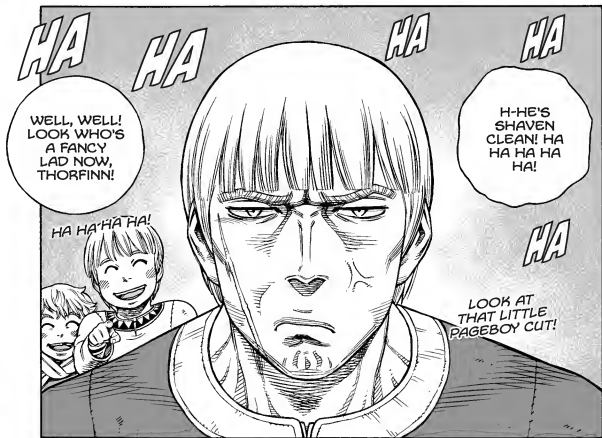




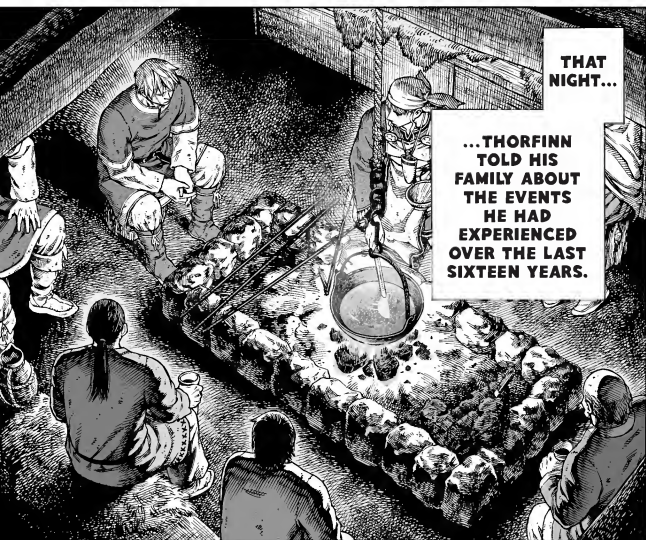












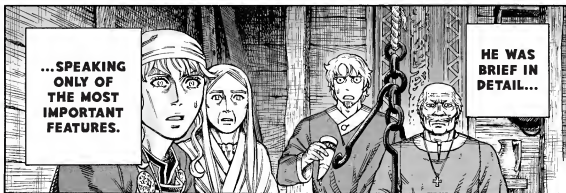
**THAT
NIGHT...**

**...THORFINN
TOLD HIS
FAMILY ABOUT
THE EVENTS
HE HAD
EXPERIENCED
OVER THE LAST
SIXTEEN YEARS.**



**FROM
THORS'S
DEATH...**

**...TO HIS
DEPARTURE
FROM
KETIL'S
FARM.**



**...SPEAKING
ONLY OF
THE MOST
IMPORTANT
FEATURES.**

**HE WAS
BRIEF IN
DETAIL...**



... THE
DEATH
AND
DESTRUC-
TION.

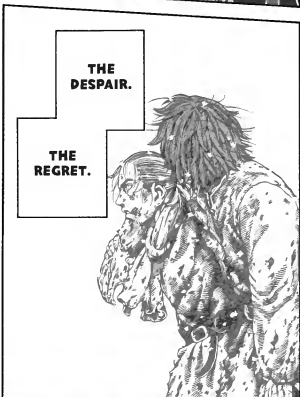


BUT
THE
HATRED,
THE
STRIFE...



...AND
THE
REBIRTH
WITHIN
HIS
STORY...

THE
SADNESS.



THE
DESPAIR.

THE
REGRET.



...LEFT
ALL WHO
HEARD IT
SPEECH-
LESS.



THEY,
TOO, MAY
HAVE HAD
WARM HOMES
SUCH AS THIS
ONE.

THE
PEOPLE
I KILLED...

THE
SLAVES
WHO DIED
IN THE
MIDST OF
DESPAIR...



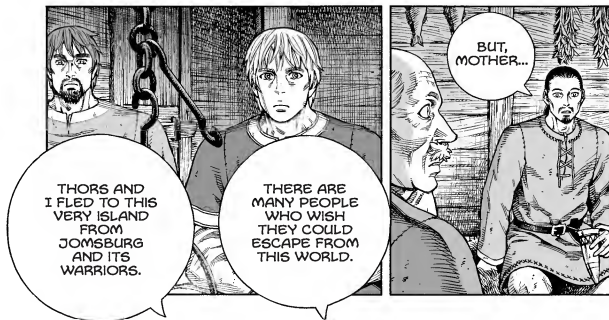
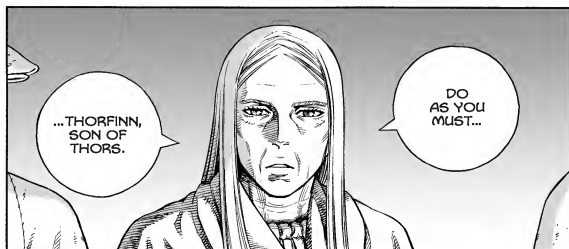
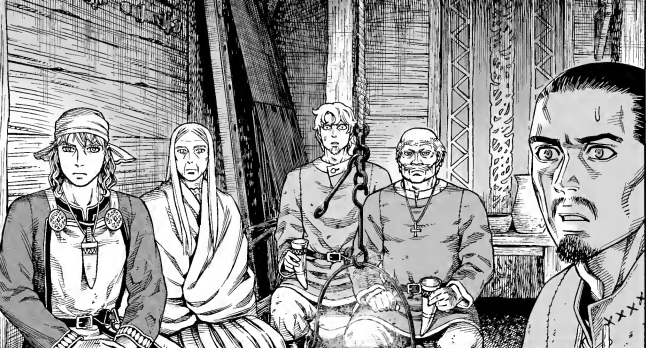
I
MUST
GO.

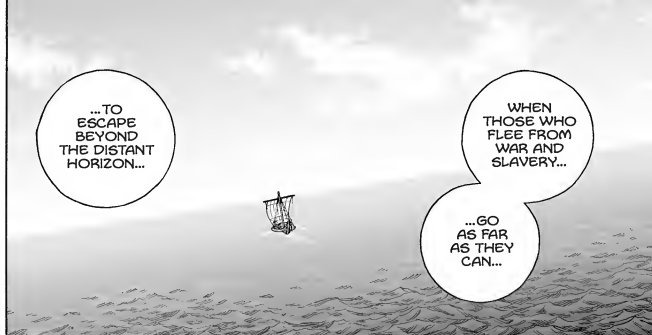
MY
CRIMES
ARE
GRAVE.



TO
VINLAND.

TO BUILD
A LAND OF
PEACE.





...TO
ESCAPE
BEYOND
THE DISTANT
HORIZON...

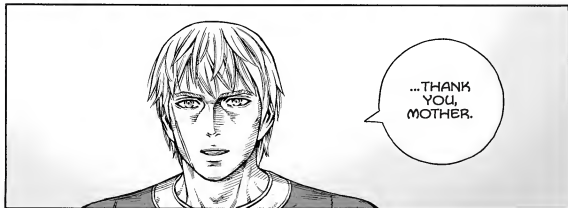
WHEN
THOSE WHO
FLEE FROM
WAR AND
SLAVERY...

...GO
AS FAR
AS THEY
CAN...

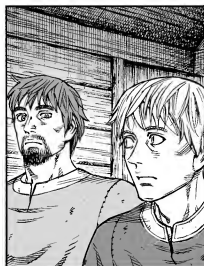


THAT
IS YOUR
LIFE'S
PURPOSE.

...YOU
MUST BE
THERE, TO
WELCOME
THOSE
PEOPLE TO
A LAND OF
PEACE.



...THANK
YOU,
MOTHER.





HALFDAN!
OF COURSE!



BORROW
SOME...?

THE
ONLY PERSON
AROUND
HERE WITH
THAT KIND OF
WEALTH
TO SPARE
IS HALFDAN,
MAYBE...



I
WOULDN'T
WASTE MY
TIME! FOOLS
REALLY FEAR
NOTHING,
HUH.

HOLD
ON! NOT
SO FAST,
YOU
TWO!

WHAT'S
HE
LIKE?

HE LIVES
OVER THE
MOUNTAIN
TO THE
WEST...

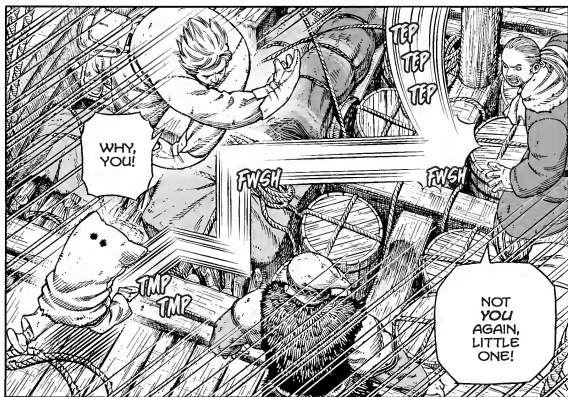


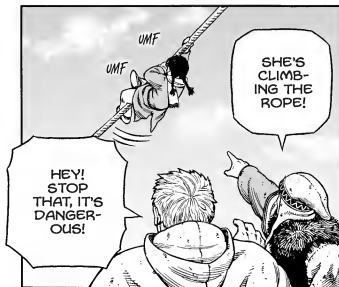
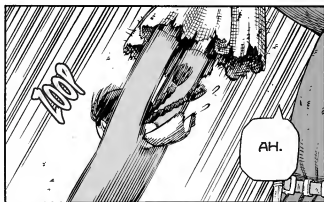
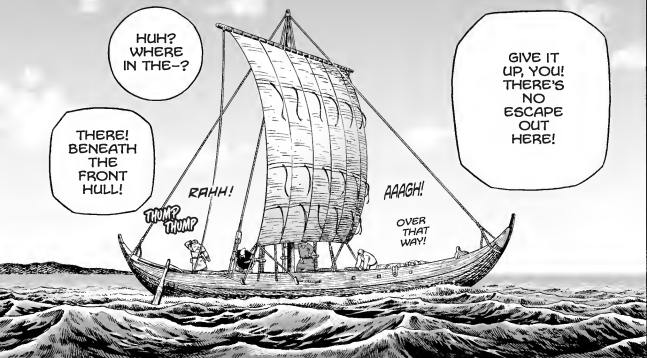
YOU
WON'T GET
ANY MONEY
OUT OF HIM—
YOU'LL BE
LUCKY IF HE
DOESN'T ROB
YOU BLIND!

DON'T GET
INVOLVED
WITH HALFDAN
THE CHAINER.
HE'S A VILLAIN,
THROUGH AND
THROUGH.

**CHAPTER 102:
THE FETTERED TERN (2)**









YOU
PROMISED
YOU
WOULD
TAKE ME
OUT OF
THE
COUNTRY!!

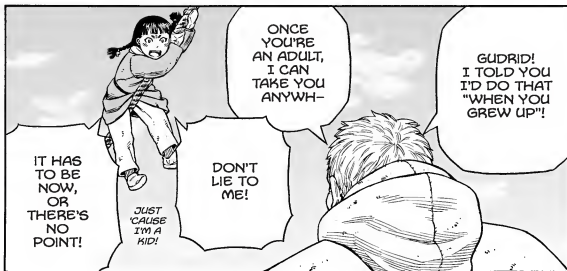
**LEIF,
YOU
LIAR!**



NO,
NOT
AT
ALL!

SHE'S
GOT
IT ALL
MIXED
UP.

YOU
MADE
HER A
PROMISE,
LEIF?



ONCE
YOU'RE
AN ADULT,
I CAN
TAKE YOU
ANYWH-

GUDRID!
I TOLD YOU
I'D DO THAT
"WHEN YOU
GREW UP!"

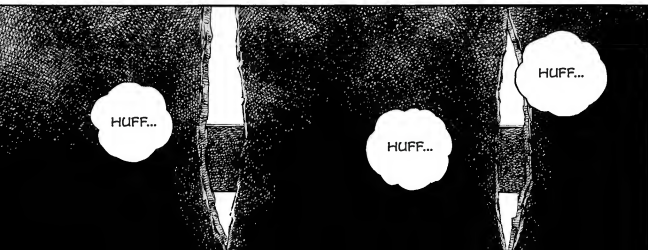
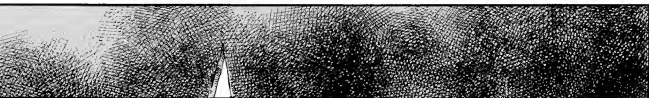
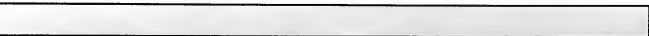
IT HAS
TO BE
NOW,
OR
THERE'S
NO
POINT!

DON'T
LIE TO
ME!

JUST
'CAUSE
I'M A
KID!









SHOULD
HAVE
WAITED
UNTIL
DARK
AFTER
ALL.

DAMN,
BUT STILL
SO FAR...

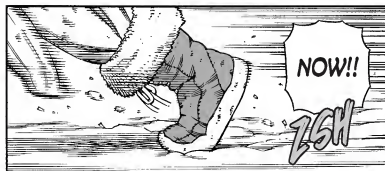
THE SHIP
LANDING
IS RIGHT
AHEAD...



WHEN
THE ONE
ON THE
LEFT TURNS,
I MAKE MY
MOVE.

NO.
NO, I
CAN DO
THIS!

CALM
DOWN,
GUDRID.



NOW!!

ZSH



YOU
SURE?

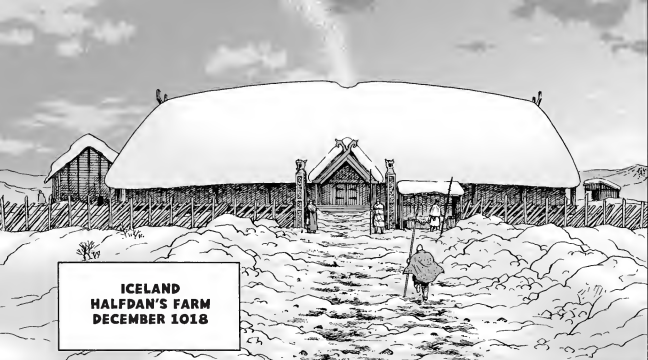
WASN'T
THERE
A ROTTING
OLD BARREL
OVER
THERE?



HMM?



!



**HALFDAN'S FARM
DOCK**



HOH!

ZLOOP

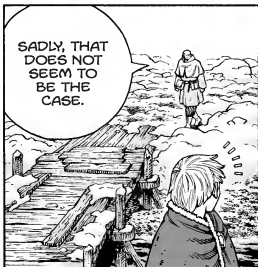
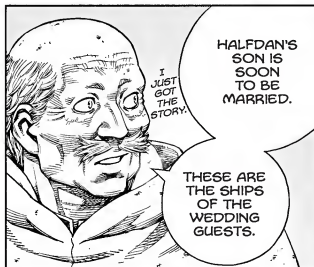
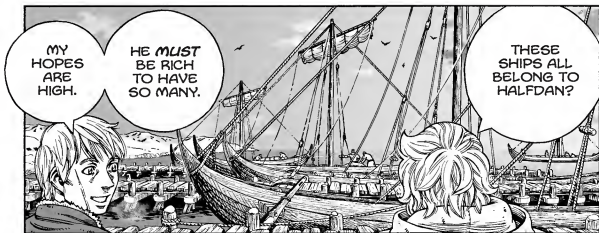
WHOA!

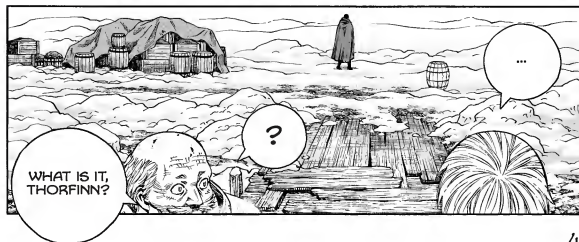
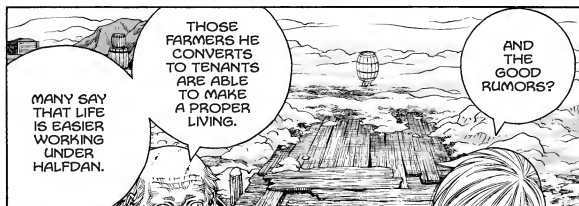
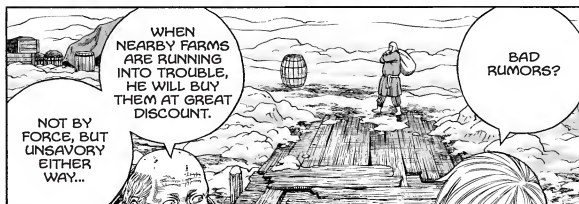
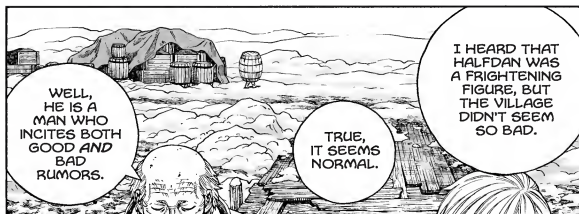


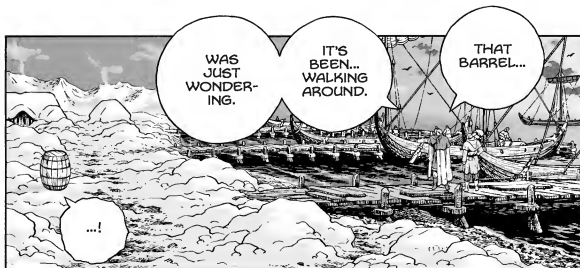
WOW,
LOOK
AT ALL
THE
SHIPS.

BE
CAREFUL,
THE
WOOD IS
FROZEN IN
PLACES.









WAS
JUST
WONDER-
ING.

IT'S
BEEN...
WALKING
AROUND.

THAT
BARREL...

...!

PLEASE,
GOOD SIR,
LET ME
GO! IT'S
JUST A
TRICK OF
THE MIND!

IT WAS ALL
GOING SO
WELL, I GOT
CARRIED
AWAY AND
MOVED TOO
QUICK...

HE'S
POINTING
A FINGER
RIGHT AT
ME!!

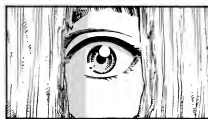
I'VE
BEEN
SPOTTED!!



AAAAH-
HHH!!



NOTHING
BUT...







SO
HIDE ME
ON YOUR
SHIP.

AT
ANY RATE,
THERE'S
A BAD MAN
AFTER
ME.



GUDRID!
WHAT
ARE YOU
DOING
HERE...?

THAT'S
WHAT I'D
LIKE TO
KNOW!





ONLY
TO SHUT
YOU UP!

IF I
HADN'T
SAID
THAT, YOU
WOULD
HAVE JUST
STOWED
AWAY
AGAIN!

YOU SAID
YOU WERE
GOING TO
TAKE ME
ALONG
ON YOUR
NEXT
VOYAGE!



YOU'RE
ALREADY AN
ADULT AS
WELL! WHY
DON'T YOU
SETTLE DOWN
AND ACT
MORE LIKE
A WOMAN?!

YOU
DON'T
LOOK LIKE
A "LITTLE
GIRL" TO
ME!

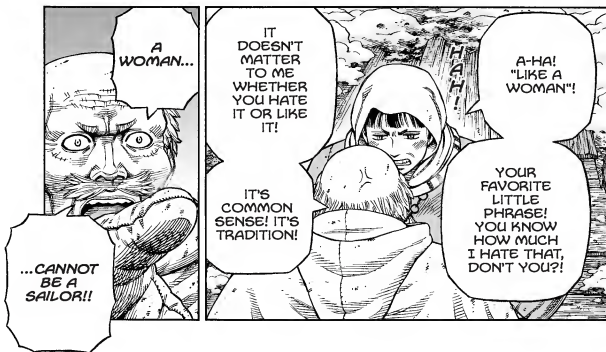
THEY'RE
SO
CLOSE.

YEAH.

ARE YOU
GUYS
BLIND?

DO YOU
HAVE ANY
IDEA HOW
THOUGHTLESS
STATEMENTS
FROM ADULTS
CAN HURT THE
FEELINGS OF
A PURE YOUNG
GIRL?!

ON TOP
OF THAT,
YOU'VE
NEVER
KEPT YOUR
PROMISE
ABOUT
"WHEN I
GREW UP"!



A
WOMAN...

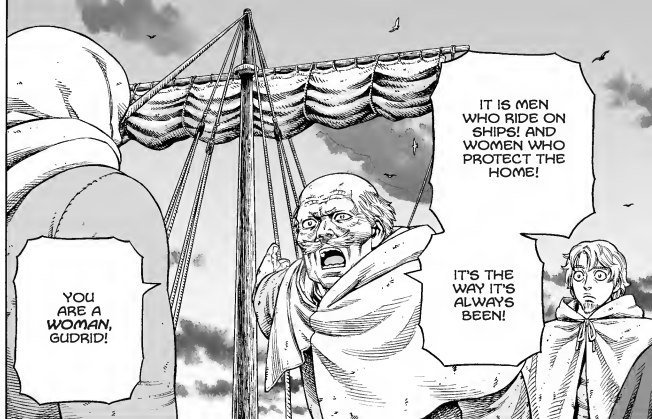
...CANNOT
BE A
SAILOR!!

IT
DOESN'T
MATTER
TO ME
WHETHER
YOU HATE
IT OR LIKE
IT!

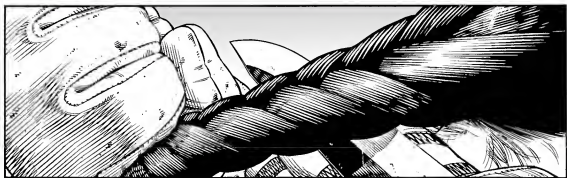
IT'S
COMMON
SENSE! IT'S
TRADITION!

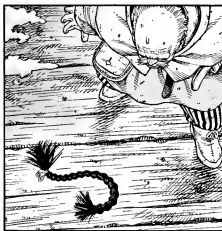
A-HA!
"LIKE A
WOMAN"!

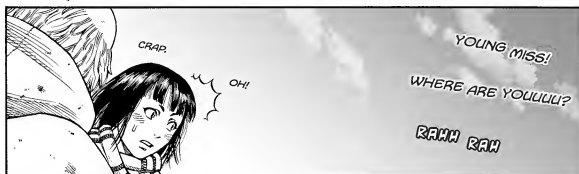
YOUR
FAVORITE
LITTLE
PHRASE!
YOU KNOW
HOW MUCH
I HATE THAT,
DON'T YOU?!

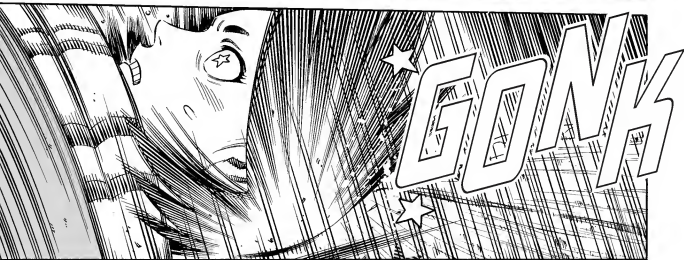
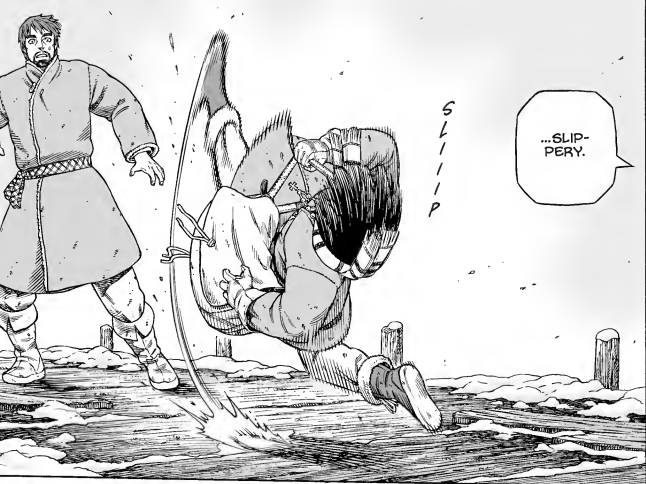


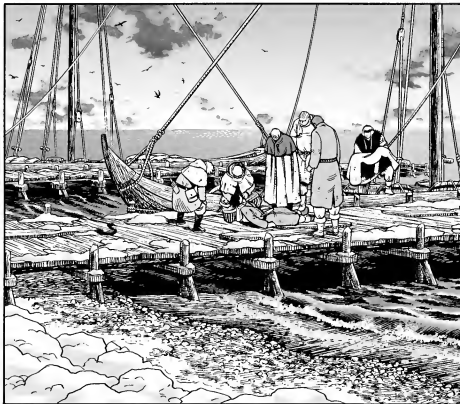
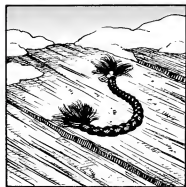






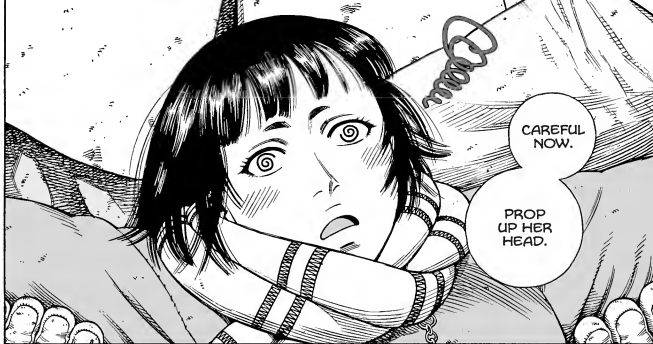


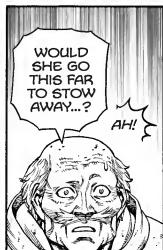




CHAPTER 103:
THE FETTERED TERN (3)

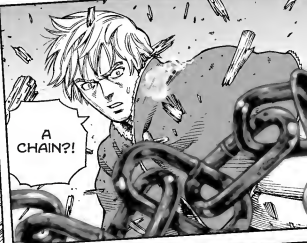
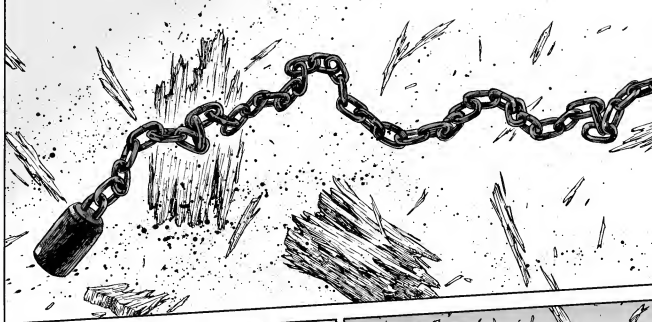


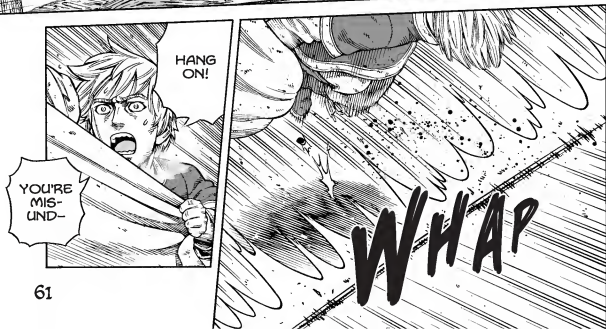
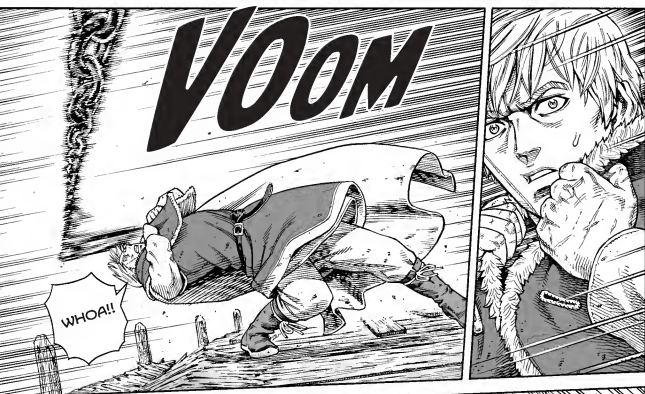


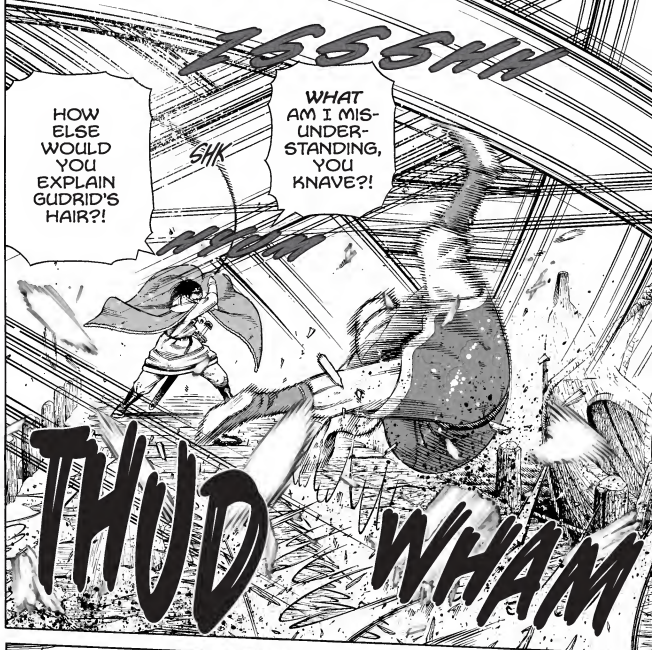


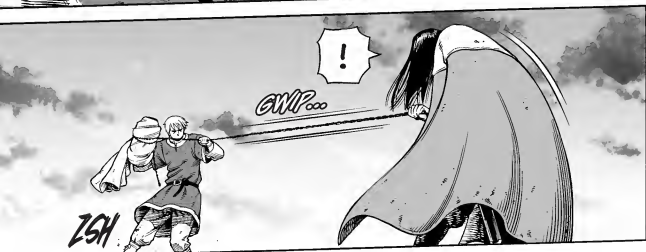












IT'S NOT
WHAT YOU
THINK,
EITHER!

SHE
CUT HER
HAIR
ON HER
OWN!



HE
TANGLED
UP
SIGGY'S
CHAIN!!

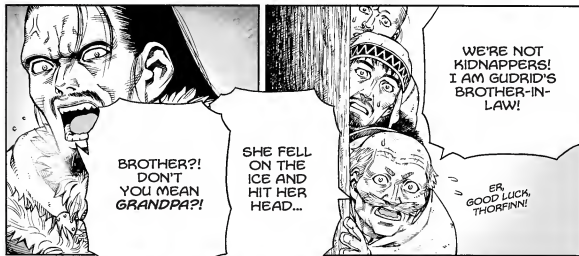


I-I
AGREE
WITH
YOU.

I
AGREE,
BUT IT'S
THE
TRUTH!

A
WOMAN'S
HAIR IS
HER
VERY
LIFE!!

WHAT
WOMAN
WOULD
DO
SUCH A
THING?!



BROTHER?!
DON'T
YOU MEAN
GRANDPA?!

SHE FELL
ON THE
ICE AND
HIT HER
HEAD...

WE'RE NOT
KIDNAPPERS!
I AM GUDRID'S
BROTHER-IN-
LAW!

ER,
GOOD LUCK,
THORFINN!



...FORE!!

YOU
KIDNAPPERS
CAN'T EVEN
BOTHER
TO THINK
UP A LIKELY
STORY!

SIGURD,
SON OF
HALFDAN,
HAS NEVER
RECEIVED
SUCH AN
INSULT BE...

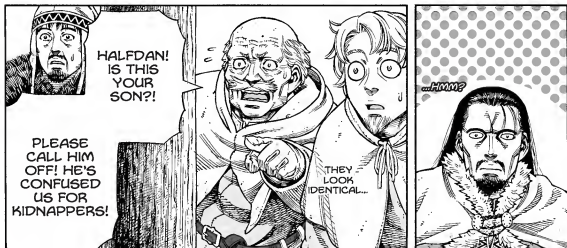
WATCH
OUT!

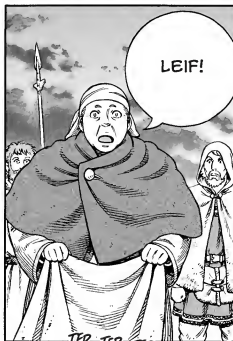
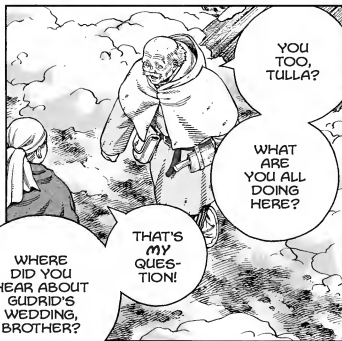
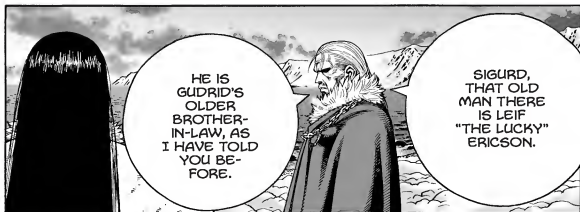
?!













HE'S
SO
RICH!

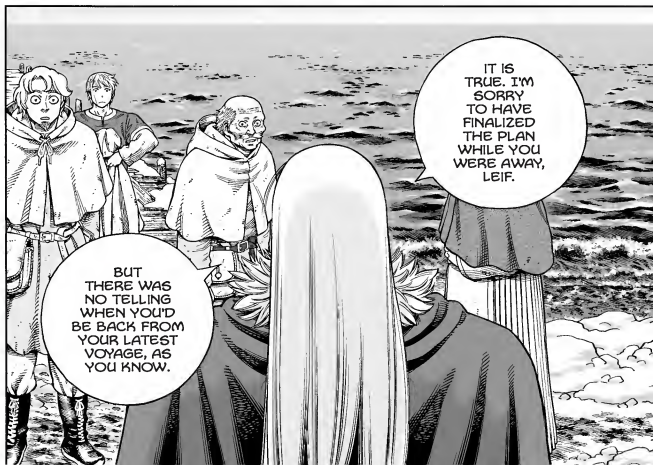
SHE'S
TO BE WED
TO SIGURD,
THE SON OF
HALFDAN!



SO YOU
DIDN'T
KNOW,
AFTER
ALL!

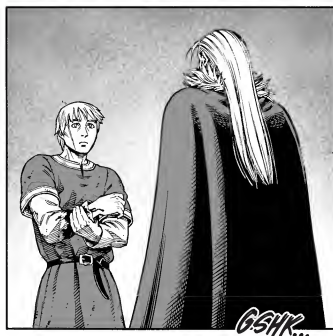
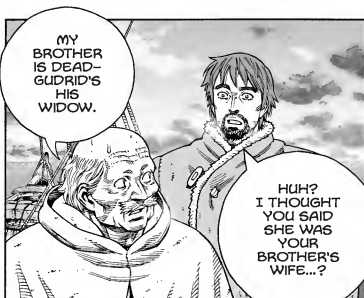
WELL,
IT'S QUITE
A GOOD
DEAL, IF
YOU ASK
ME!

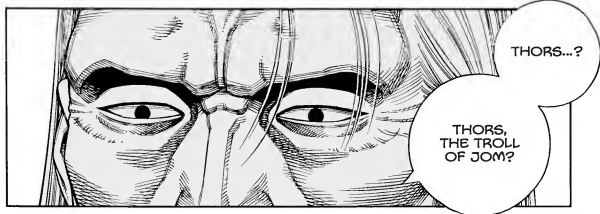
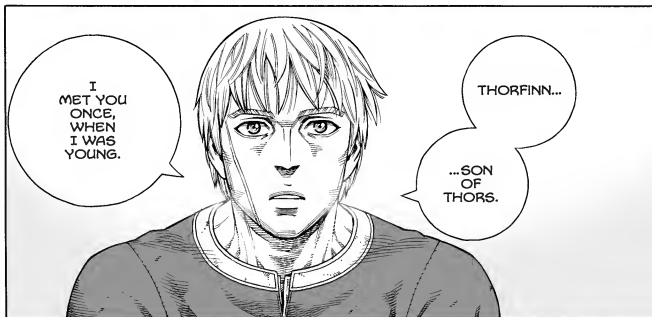
WEDDING?!
FOR
GUDRID?!

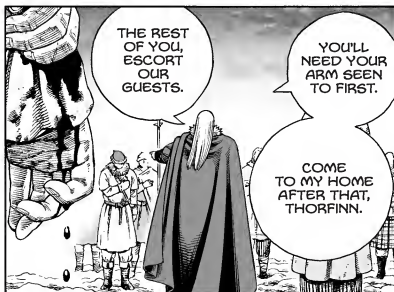
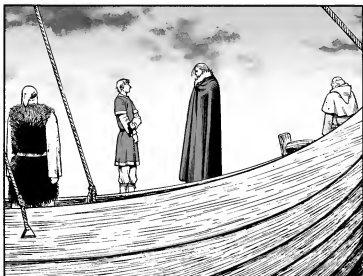


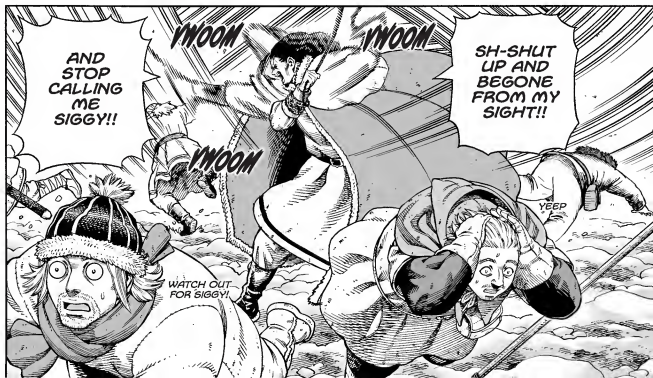
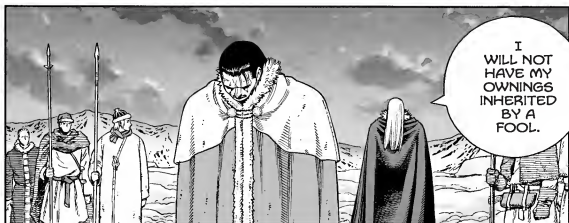
IT IS
TRUE. I'M
SORRY
TO HAVE
FINALIZED
THE PLAN
WHILE YOU
WERE AWAY,
LEIF.

BUT
THERE WAS
NO TELLING
WHEN YOU'D
BE BACK FROM
YOUR LATEST
VOYAGE, AS
YOU KNOW.

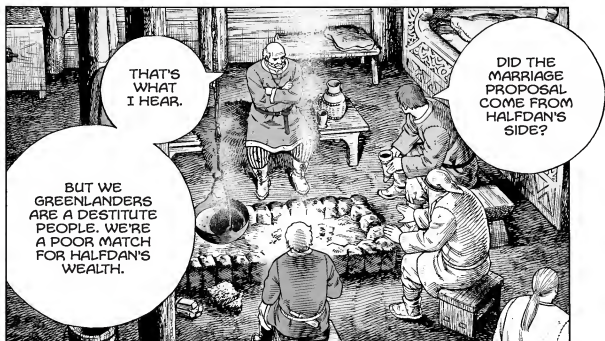
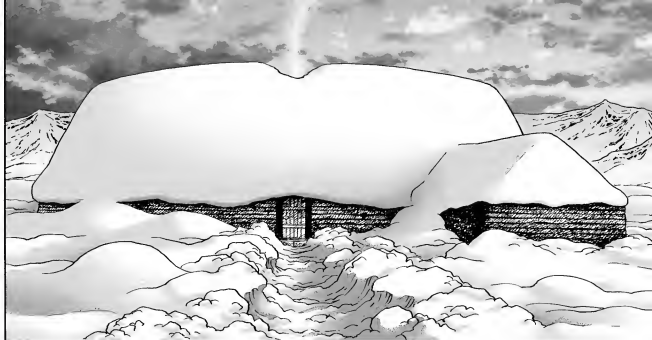


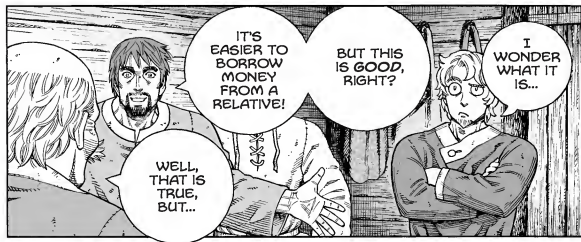
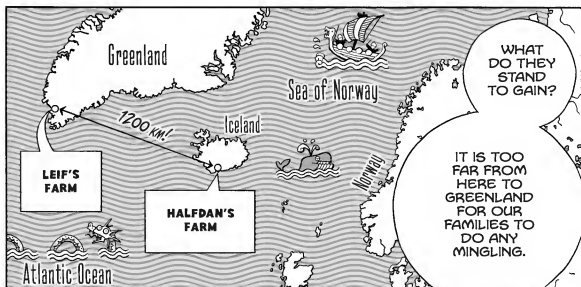




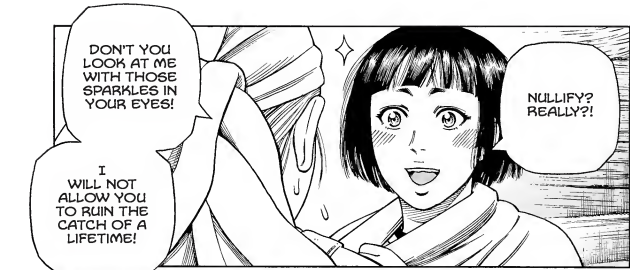












DON'T YOU
LOOK AT ME
WITH THOSE
SPARKLES IN
YOUR EYES!

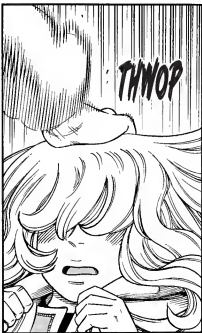
NULLIFY?
REALLY?!

I
WILL NOT
ALLOW YOU
TO RUIN THE
CATCH OF A
LIFETIME!



YOU
WILL WEAR
THAT WIG
UNTIL
YOUR HAIR
GROWS
OUT.

DO NOT
TAKE IT
OFF IN THE
PRESENCE
OF OTHERS,
PROMISE
ME!

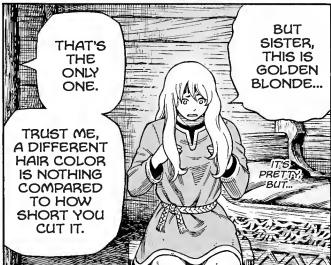


THWOP



AND YOU'D
BETTER BE
PREPARED
FOR THE CON-
SEQUENCES
IF YOU RUIN
THIS ARRANGE-
MENT!

I'LL
SEND YOU
BACK TO
YOUR OLD
HOME!

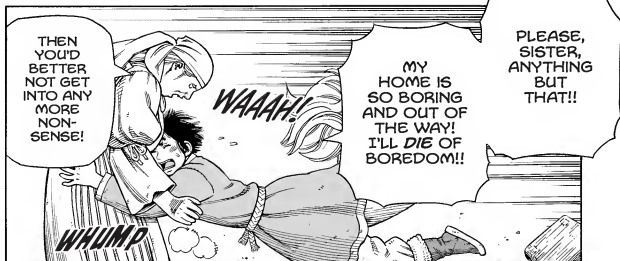


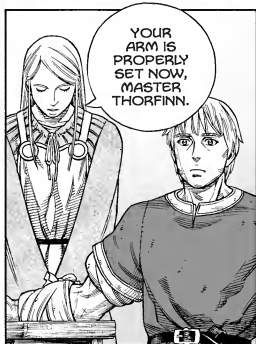
THAT'S
THE
ONLY
ONE.

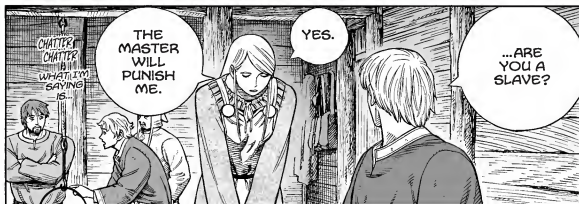
TRUST ME,
A DIFFERENT
HAIR COLOR
IS NOTHING
COMPARED
TO HOW
SHORT YOU
CUT IT.

BUT
SISTER,
THIS IS
GOLDEN
BLONDE...

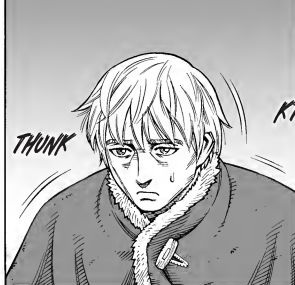
IT'S
PRETTY
BUT...





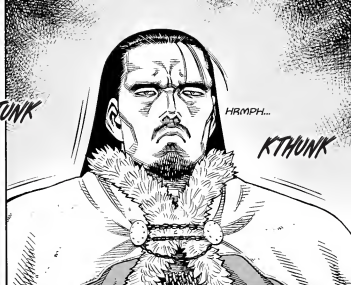






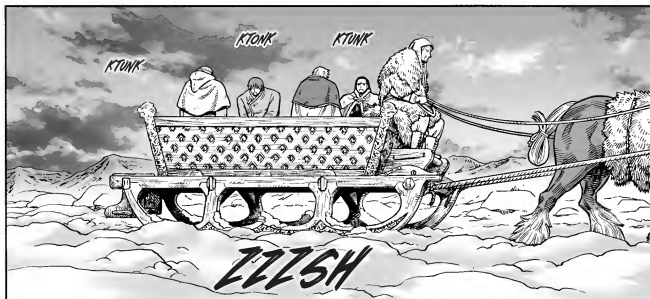
THUNK

KTUNK



HAMPH...

KTHUNK



KTUNK

KTUNK

KTUNK

ZZZSH



IT'S FINE.
NOTHING
TOO
SERIOUS...

HUH?
OH...

HOW IS
YOUR
ARM?



IT'S SO
GLOOMY!

DO YOU
KNOW ANY
JOKES TO
LIGHTEN
THE MOOD,
BINAR?



IT
WAS
RASH
OF ME.

...



ANY-
ONE WOULD
HAVE MADE
THE SAME
ASSUMPTION.

NO,
PLEASE,
DON'T
WORRY
ABOUT
IT.



I
UNDERSTAND
YOU'VE COME
TO BORROW
MONEY
FROM THE
FAMILY.

ARE YOU
GOING
TO BUY
A FARM?

AH,
RIGHT.

SOME-
THING
LIKE
THAT.



HMMP
YES...
SORRY...



...THAT'S
RIGHT.

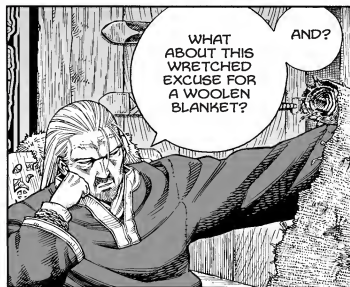
YES.
ANYONE
WOULD
MAKE THAT
MISTAKE,
NOT JUST
ME. YES.

THE FAULT
LIES WITH
THE ONE
ACTING IN A
MISLEADING
MANNER.



CHAPTER 104:
THE FETTERED TERN (4)







GUDRID,
THE GIRL
YOU WANT
TO BRING
UNDER OUR
ROOF.

WHO
DO YOU
SUPPOSE
SPUN AND
WOVE
THIS?

ISN'T IT
DREAD-
FUL?

I DON'T
KNOW IF IT'S
TALENT OR
DISCIPLINE
SHE'S LACK-
ING...

HUFF

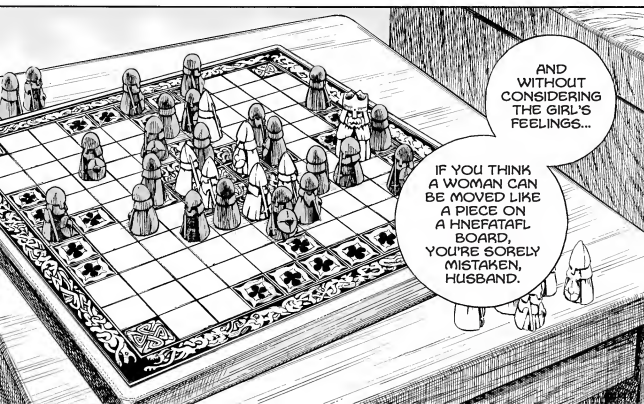
SHE'S
SLOWER
THAN A
GIRL OF
TEN.

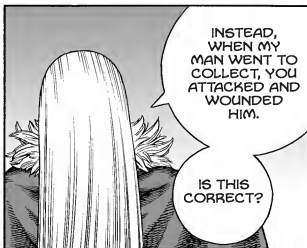
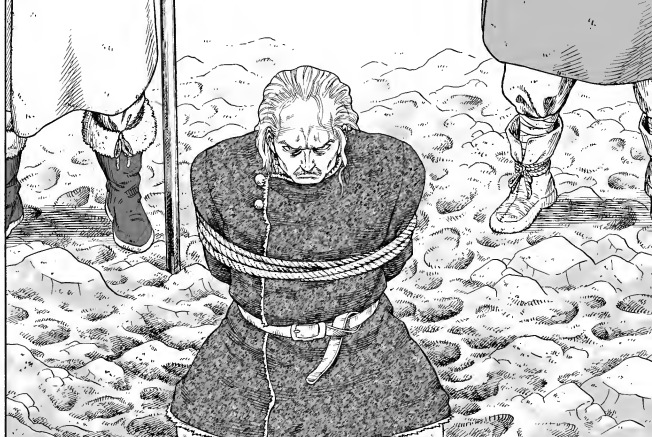
AND
THIS FABRIC
TOOK HER
HALF A
YEAR TO
COMPLETE!

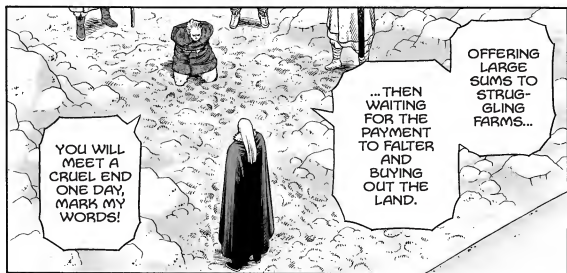
IF
SHE HAD
A KNACK FOR
ANYTHING...
IT WOULD
BE TENDING
SHEEP, I
SUPPOSE.

I LET HER
TRY COOKING.
I LET HER TRY
CLEANING.
SHE'S
TERRIBLE AT
THEM ALL.











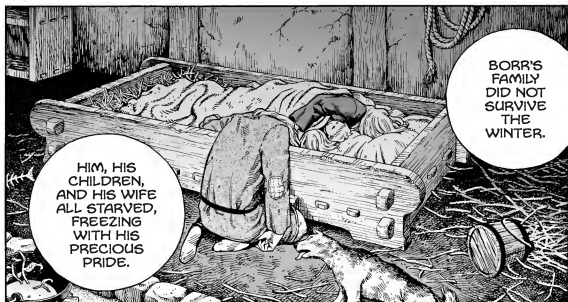


HE
WAS A
VERY
PROUD
MAN...

DO YOU
REMEMBER
BORR IN
THE BARREN
VALLEY?

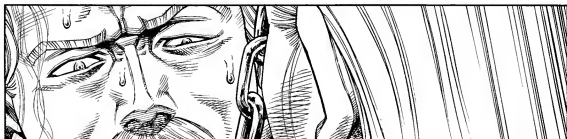
BUT
PROUD
BORR
REFUSED
TO BORROW
SHEEP
FROM
ME.

WHEN
HIS SHEEP
ALL FELL ILL
AND DIED OF
THE PLAGUE,
I OFFERED
HIM A
LOAN.



HIM, HIS
CHILDREN,
AND HIS WIFE
ALL STARVED,
FREEZING
WITH HIS
PRECIOUS
PRIDE.

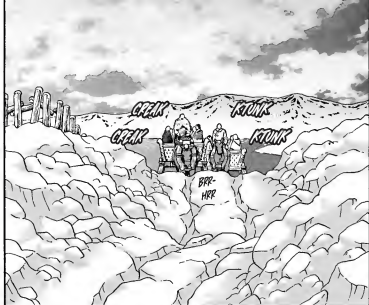
BORR'S
FAMILY
DID NOT
SURVIVE
THE
WINTER.



SO SHUT
UP AND
SUBMIT
TO MY
CHAIN.

YOU
BORROWED
MONEY FROM
ME, USING
YOUR
PRIDE AS
COLLATERAL.

AND YOU
FAILED TO
REBUILD
YOUR
FARM'S
FORTUNES.





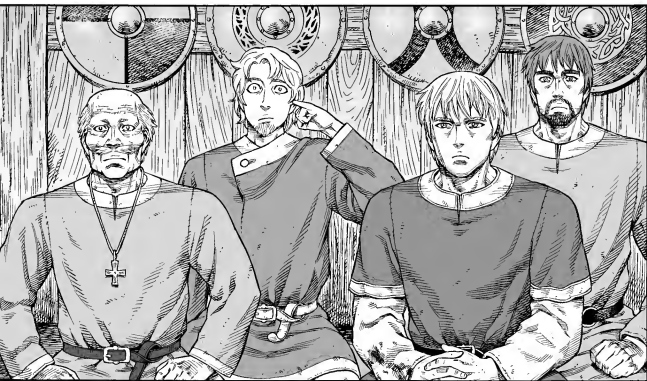
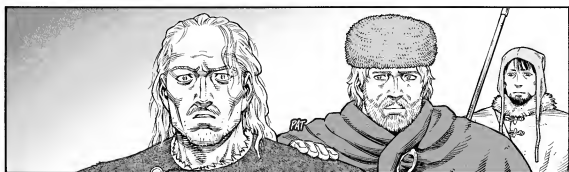
SO WE UNDER-
STAND HOW
SCARY IT
IS TO LOSE
YOUR
LAND.

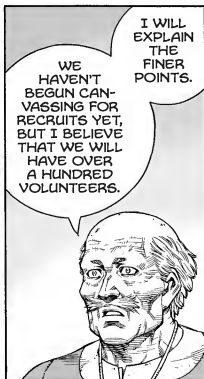
FORMERLY
FREE
BONDI
AND
THEIR
SONS.



DON'T
WORRY,
HAROLD.

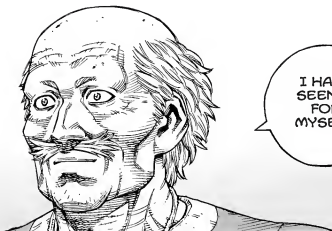
EVERYONE
HERE IS
LIKE YOU.





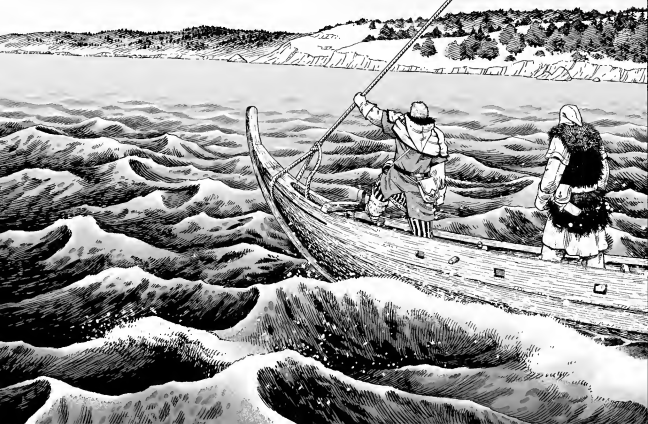
IT IS
A TRULY
HUGE AND
FERTILE
PLACE.

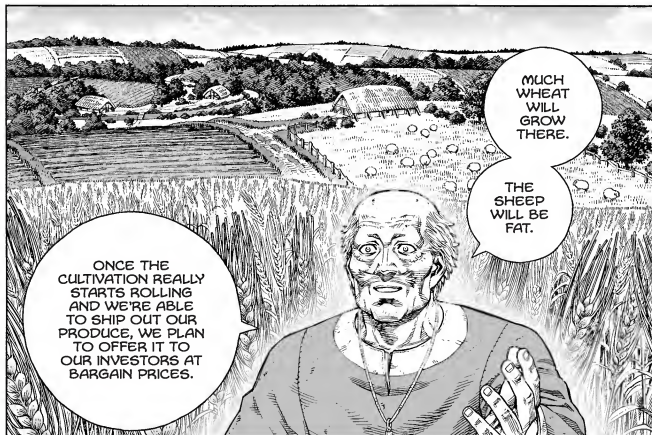
I HAVE
SEEN IT
FOR
MYSELF.

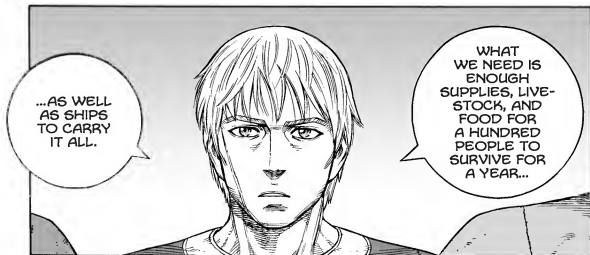


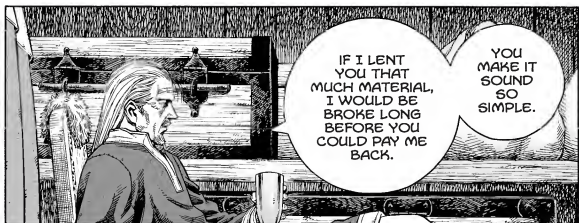
IF I HAD
TO GUESS...
VINLAND SEEMS
LESS LIKE AN
ISLAND, AND
MORE LIKE
ANOTHER
CONTINENT.

I ONLY SAW A
PORTION OF ITS
EASTERN COAST,
BUT NO MATTER
HOW FAR SOUTH
WE SAILED,
THERE WAS NO
END TO IT.











THE LAST
ATTEMPT
TO COLONIZE
VINLAND
SEVERAL
YEARS AGO
WAS A
FAILURE.

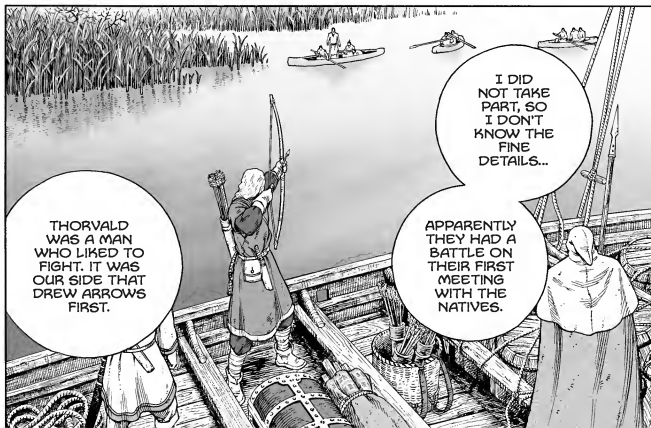
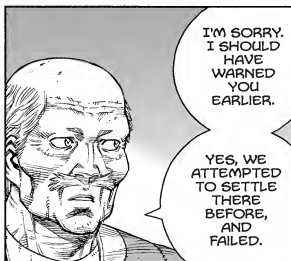
DO NOT
TAKE ME
FOR A FOOL,
LEIF. DID
YOU THINK
I DIDN'T
KNOW?



I UNDER-
STAND YOU
ULTIMATELY
WARRED
WITH THE
SKRAELINGS.

THAT WAS
THE ATTEMPT
LED BY YOUR
YOUNGER
BROTHER,
THORVALD.

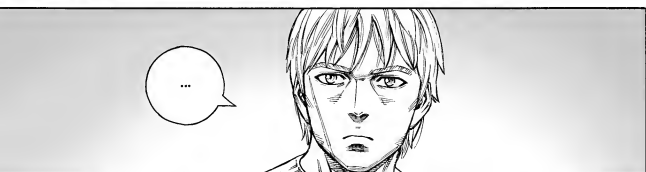
HE
HIMSELF
DIED IN
THAT
DISTANT
LAND.



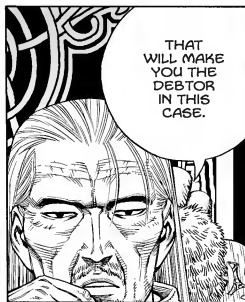


BUT
I AM CON-
FIDENT...

... THAT
IF YOU
LEAD THE
SETTLEMENT,
THORFINN, IT
WOULD NOT
TURN OUT
THAT WAY.



...

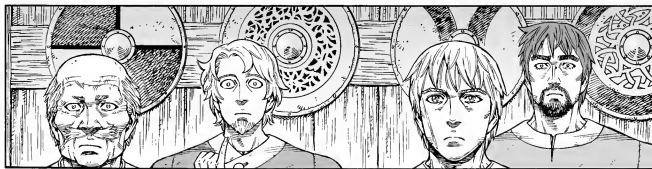


THAT
WILL MAKE
YOU THE
DEBTOR
IN THIS
CASE.



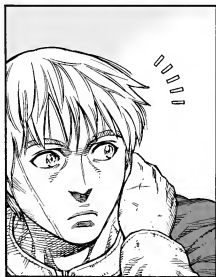
...THOR-
FINN,
SON OF
THORS?

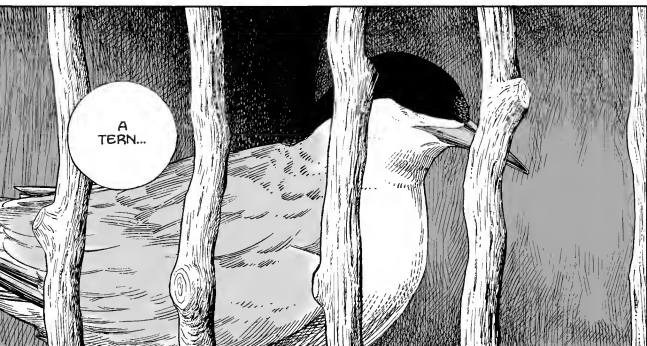
ARE
YOU THE
LEADER...

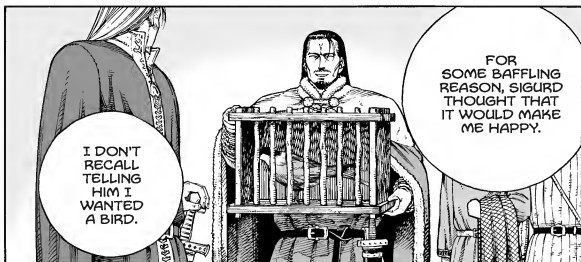


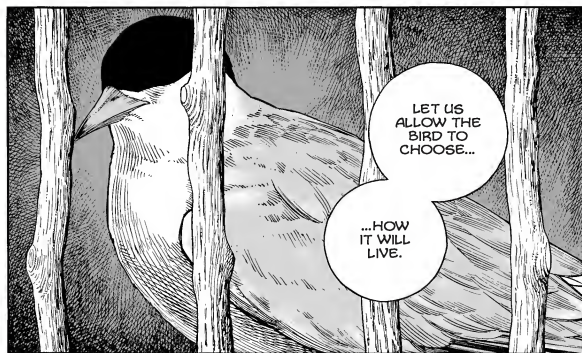
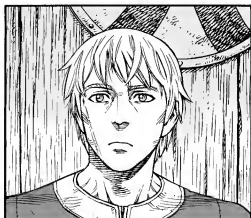
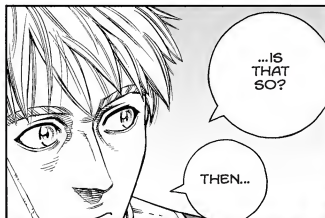
CHAPTER 105: THE FETTERED TERN (5)

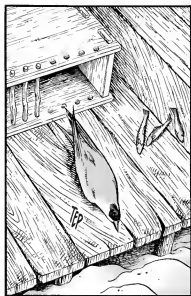
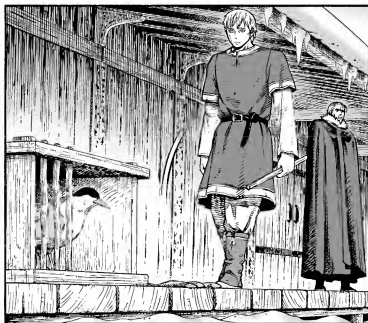


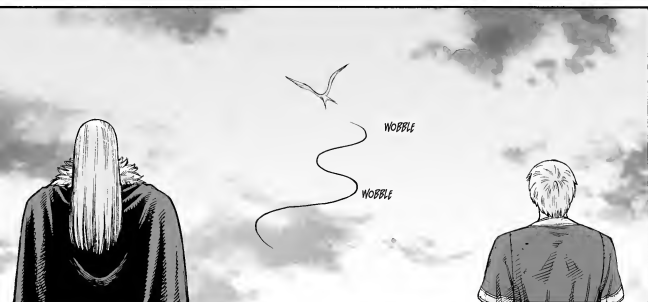














I CAN
SEE THAT
YOU'RE
THOR'S
SON,
INDEED.

SLY
YOUNG
MAN.



FRIENDS?

NOT IN
THE LEAST.
I DIDN'T SEE
EYE-TO-EYE
WITH HIM.

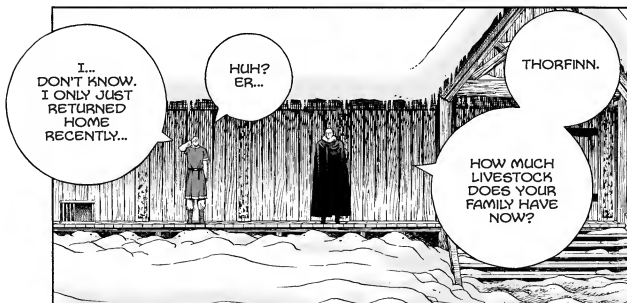


WERE YOU
FRIENDS
WITH MY
FATHER?



AND I
DO NOT
THINK...

... THAT I
SHALL SEE
EYE-TO-
EYE WITH
YOU EITHER,
THORFINN.





THEN
WHAT
ELSE
DO YOU
HAVE?



I
CANNOT
MAKE
THAT
DEAL.

WELL...
MY FAMILY'S
POSSESSIONS
ARE NOT MY
POSSESSIONS.

RUH
?



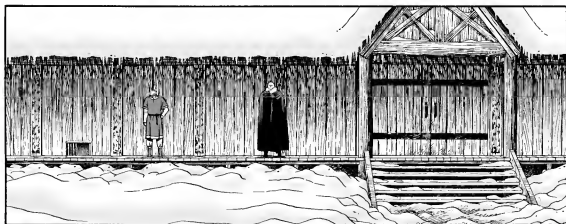
I WILL
ONLY LEND
YOU WHAT
YOU CAN
OFFER AS
COLLATERAL.

LAND,
SHIPS,
WEAPONS,
SILVER,
ANYTHING...



...I HAVE
NOTHING.

ONLY
MY
LIFE.



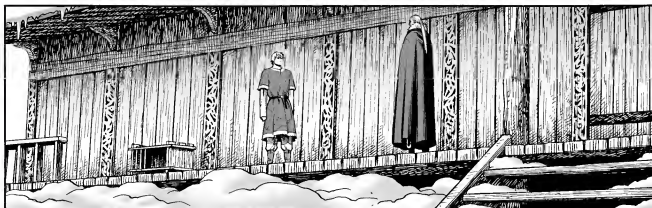
WHY
NOT OFFER
UP YOUR
PRIDE
INSTEAD?



I
DON'T
NEED
YOUR
LIFE.







FROM THE
WAY YOU WERE
SPEAKING, I
THOUGHT YOU
WERE GOING TO
DEMAND A LIMB
OR TWO...

WOW,
I WAS
REALLY
NERVOUS
THERE!

AH,
YES, OF
COURSE!

I WILL,
I WILL!

RIGHT
HERE
AND
NOW.

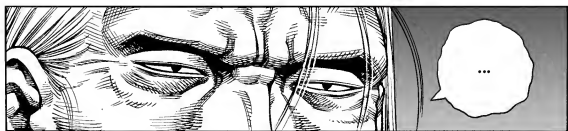
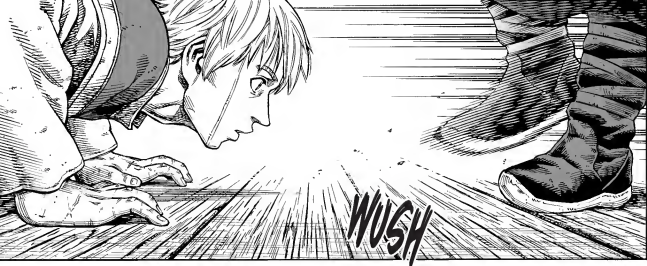
...WILL
YOU DO
IT?

OH,
I'M SO
RELIEVED.
EINAR
WILL BE
THRILLED.

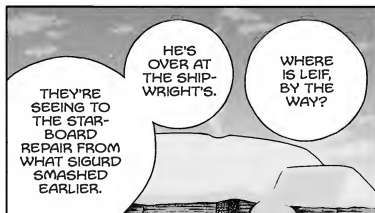
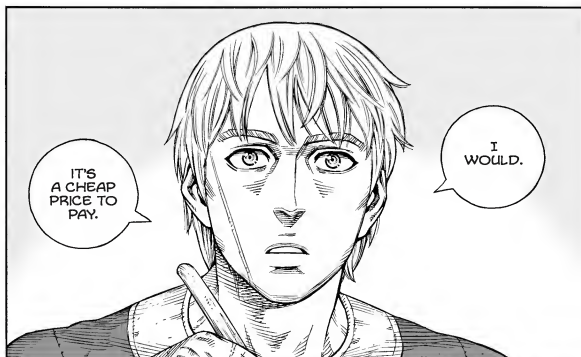
THE
RIGHT
OR THE
LEFT?

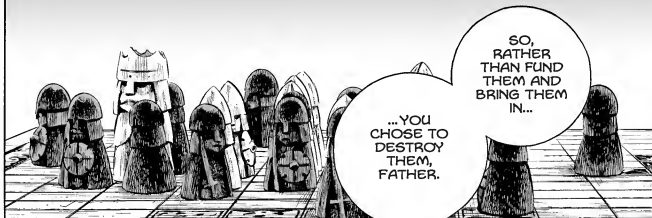
OR
BOTH?











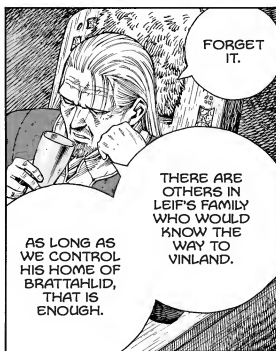
...YOU
CHOSE TO
DESTROY
THEM,
FATHER.

SO,
RATHER
THAN FUND
THEM AND
BRING THEM
IN...



THEN I WILL
INTERFERE WITH
THORFINN'S
FUNDRAISING
EFFORTS
ELSEWHERE.

WE
MUST BRING
LEIF BACK
INTO THE
FOLD...



FORGET
IT.

THERE ARE
OTHERS IN
LEIF'S FAMILY
WHO WOULD
KNOW THE
WAY TO
VINLAND.

AS LONG AS
WE CONTROL
HIS HOME OF
BRATTAHLID,
THAT IS
ENOUGH.



AH!

HUH?

YOUR
KING IS
VULNER-
ABLE.

YOU'RE
RIGHT.

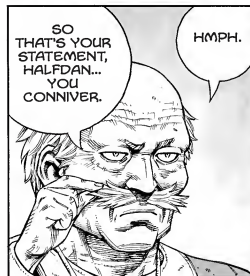
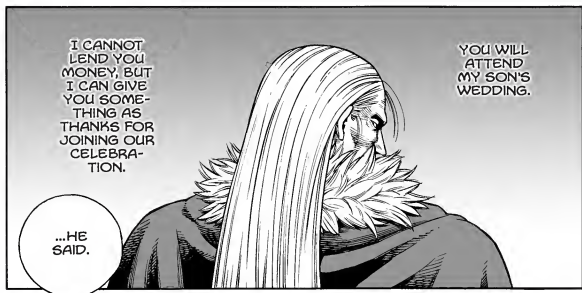


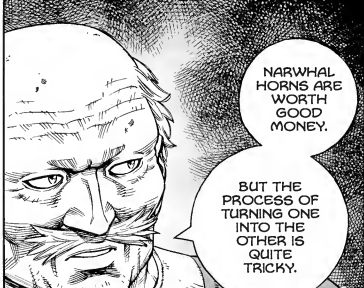


NO,
THOSE
AREN'T
BORROWED.

HALFDAN
GAVE
THEM TO
US.

WELL,
IT SOUNDS
LIKE YOU
MANAGED TO
GET A LOAN
AFTER ALL.





NARWHAL
HORNS ARE
WORTH
GOOD
MONEY.

BUT THE
PROCESS OF
TURNING ONE
INTO THE
OTHER IS
QUITE
TRICKY.



WHAT
DOES IT
MEAN?



THIS IS A
CHALLENGE
FROM
HALFDAN,
THORFINN.

HE'S
TESTING
YOU.

HE
WANTS TO
KNOW HOW
SERIOUS
YOU ARE
ABOUT
GOING TO
VINLAND...

CHAPTER 106: THE FETTERED TERN (6)



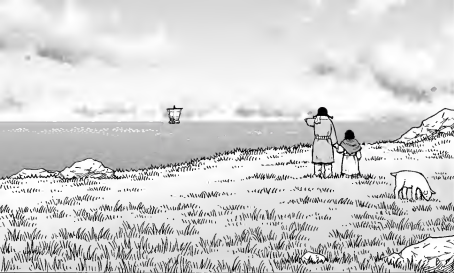
**I WAS
BORN IN
A SMALL
VIK.**



**AS FAR
AS I KNEW,
THAT WAS
THE ENTIRE
WORLD.**

**THERE
WAS DAD,
MOM, MY
SIBLINGS,
SHEEP, AND
HOME.**





**...SHIPS
WOULD
COME FROM
BEYOND THE
WORLD.**



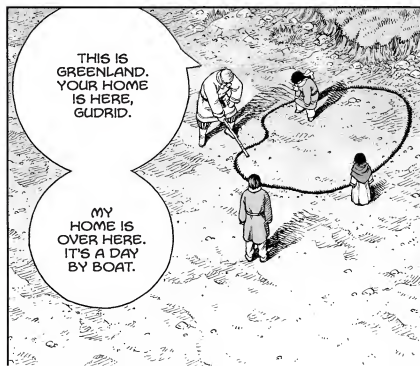
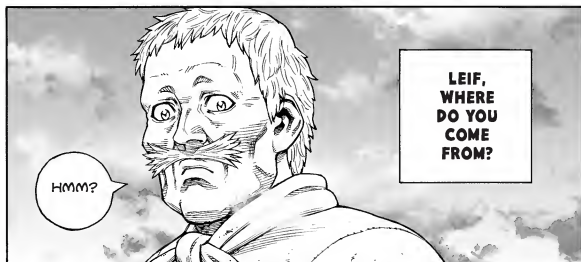
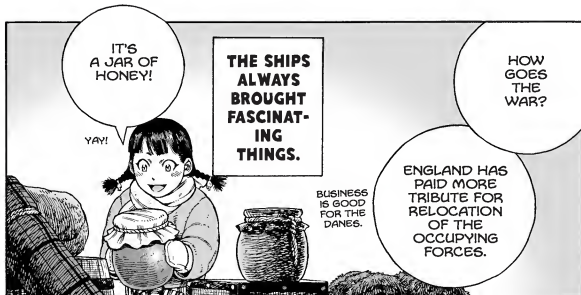
**BUT
NOW
AND
THEN...**

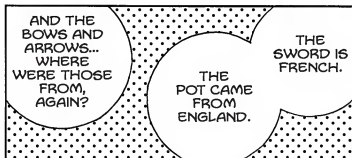
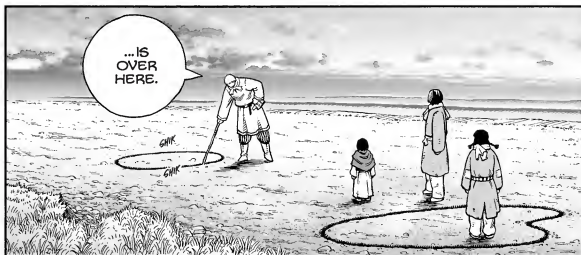
I BELIEVE
THIS IS ALL
THAT YOU
REQUESTED.

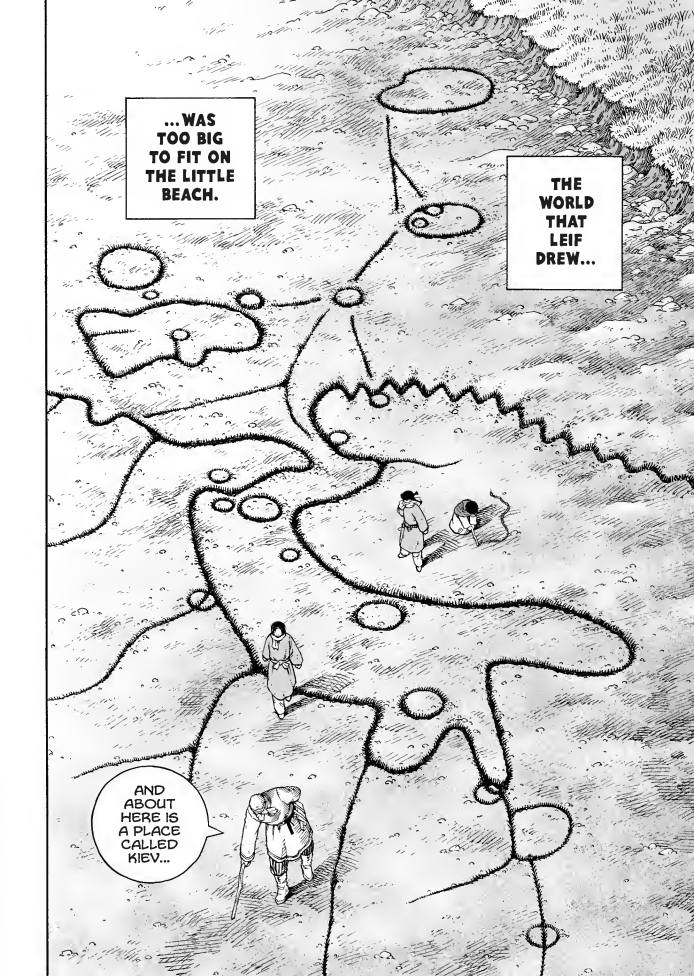
PLEASE,
TAKE
YOUR
TIME
HERE.

IT'S A
GREAT
BOON,
LEIF.





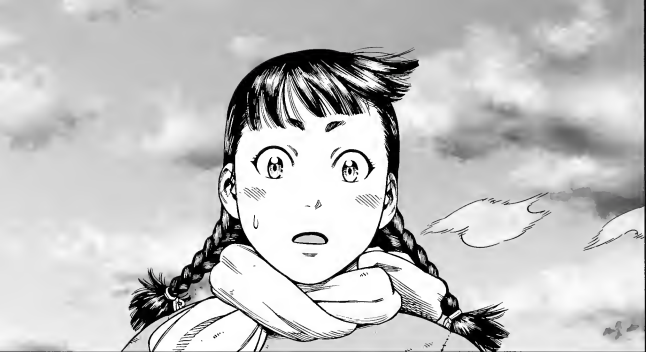




**...WAS
TOO BIG
TO FIT ON
THE LITTLE
BEACH.**

**THE
WORLD
THAT
LEIF
DREW...**

**AND
ABOUT
HERE IS
A PLACE
CALLED
KIEV...**





**IT SET
MY HEART
RACING.**



**THAT
WHOLE DAY,
I GAZED
AT THE
WORLD LEIF
DEPICTED.**

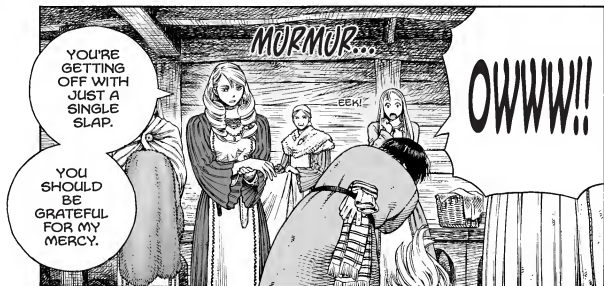
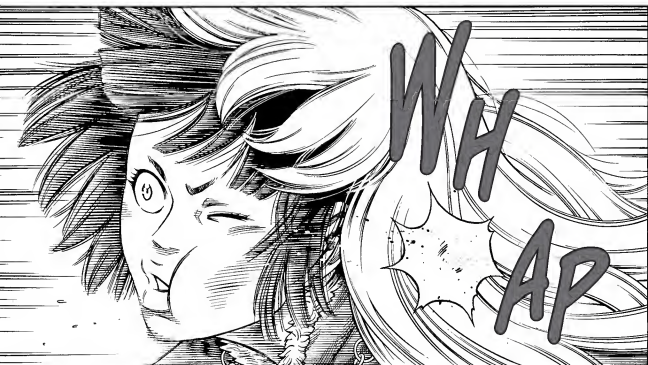
**THE
WORLD
IS
VAST.**

**THE
WORLD...**

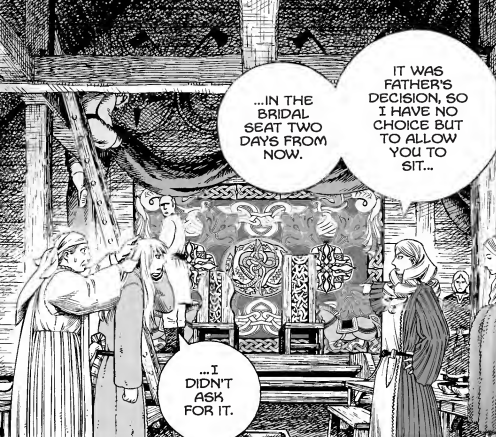




AND
YET...







...IN THE
BRIDAL
SEAT TWO
DAYS FROM
NOW.

IT WAS
FATHER'S
DECISION, SO
I HAVE NO
CHOICE BUT
TO ALLOW
YOU TO
SIT...

...I
DIDN'T
ASK
FOR IT.

YOUR
WIG,
YOUR
WIG!

...HUH?

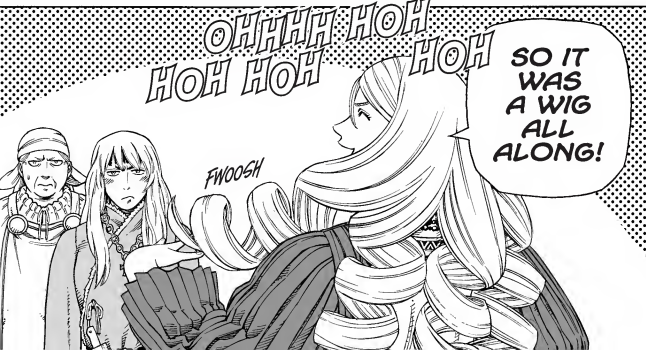


THAT
HAIR OF
YOURS...

PFFT...

NOW
I AM
GLAD
THAT
I DID,
GUDRID.

I WASN'T
SURE IF I
OUGHT TO
MEET YOU
OR NOT.



OH H H H H H H O H
H O H H O H H O H

FWOOSH

SO IT
WAS
A WIG
ALL
ALONG!



...IN EVERY
IMAGINABLE
WAY: LOOKS,
MANNER,
BACKGROUND.

NOW I AM
CERTAIN...

...THAT
I AM THE
SUPERIOR
WOMAN...



...



AND
LOOK AT
WHAT
YOU'RE
WEARING!
TROUSERS?

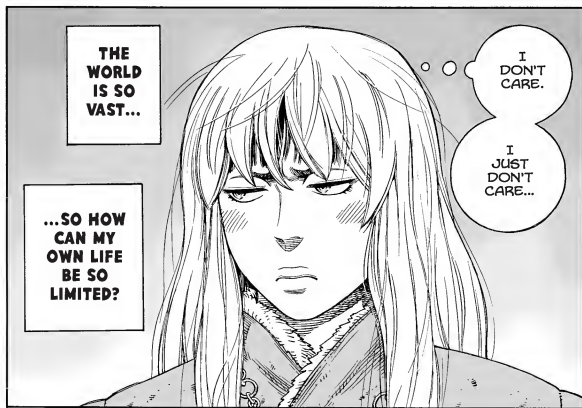
WITH
THAT HAIR-
CUT, I CAN'T
BE CERTAIN
YOU'RE A
WOMAN AT
ALL!

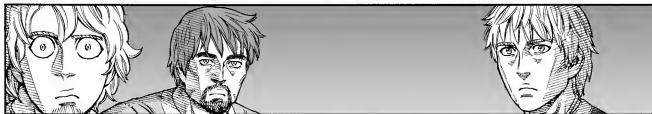
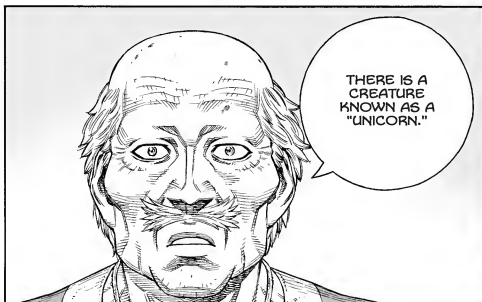


OH OH HOH HOH HOH!

OUR
COMPE-
TION
HASN'T
EVEN
STARTED
YET.

YOU'LL
NEVER
HAVE
SIGURD,
GUDRID!







ITS HORN
SUPPOSEDLY
HAS THE
POWER TO
ERASE POISON
AND CURE
DISEASE.



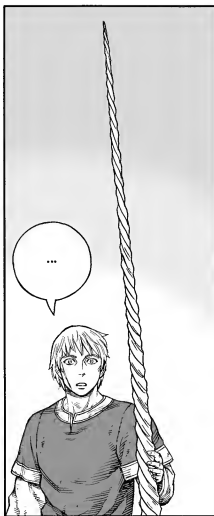
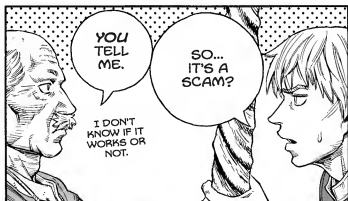
YOU
MEAN...

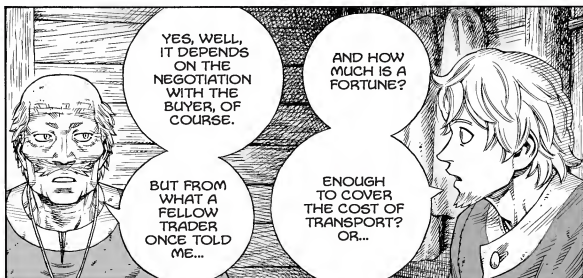
WAIT...
A
HORN?



...

HMM?









PERHAPS
EVEN
FARTHER
THAN
VINLAND.

GREECE
IS FAR, FAR
AWAY.



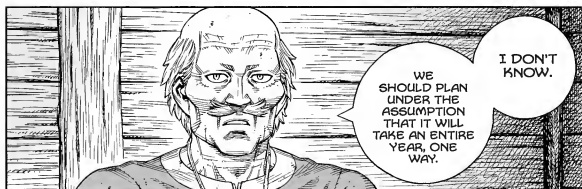
WE MUST
CROSS THE
NORTH SEA
TO THE
DISTANT
EAST,
THEN THE
BALTIC
SEA, NAVIGATE
RUSSIA, AND
ONLY THEN CAN
WE REACH THE
GREEK CAPITAL OF
MIKLAGARD.

EVEN
I HAVE
NEVER BEEN
THERE. IT IS
A TRIP TO
THE VERY
EDGE OF THE
WORLD.



...

HOW LONG WILL THAT TAKE?

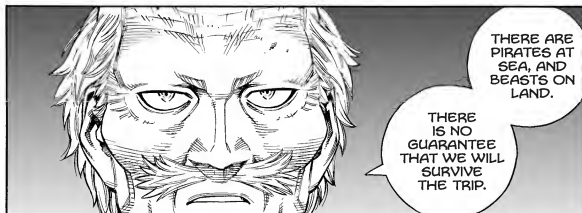


WE SHOULD PLAN UNDER THE ASSUMPTION THAT IT WILL TAKE AN ENTIRE YEAR, ONE WAY.

I DON'T KNOW.



...SO THE JOURNEY WILL NOT BE EASY.



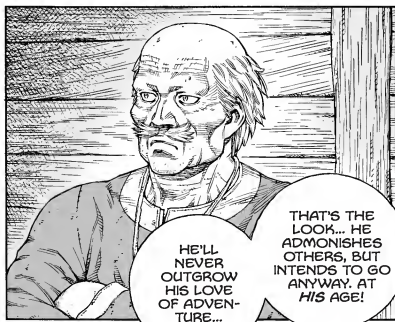
THERE ARE PIRATES AT SEA, AND BEASTS ON LAND.

THERE IS NO GUARANTEE THAT WE WILL SURVIVE THE TRIP.



...I SEE...

SO
THIS
IS THE
"CHAL-
LENGE."



HE'LL
NEVER
OUTGROW
HIS LOVE
OF ADVENTURE...

THAT'S THE
LOOK... HE
ADMONISHES
OTHERS, BUT
INTENDS TO GO
ANYWAY. AT
HIS AGE!



...OH
MAN, THIS
IS BAD
NEWS...

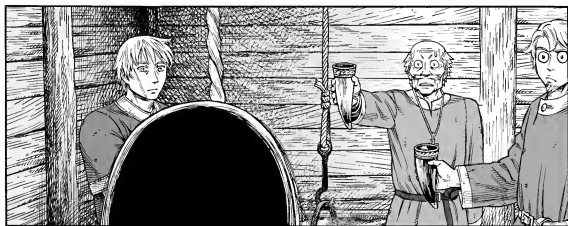
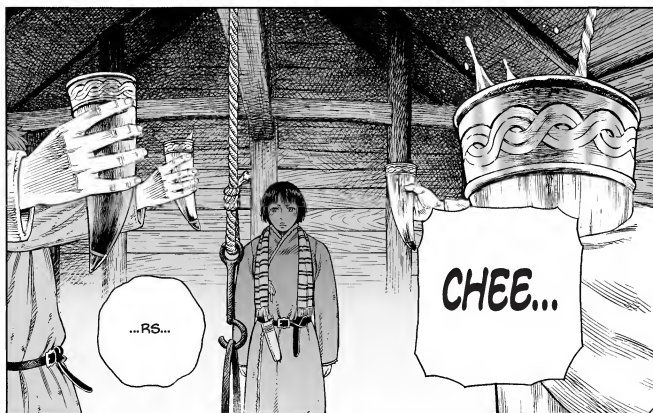
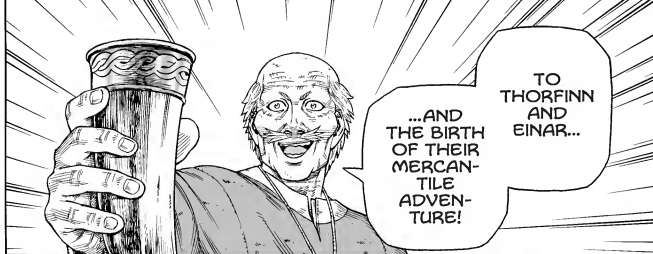
I
CAN
TELL
FROM
DAD'S
FACE...



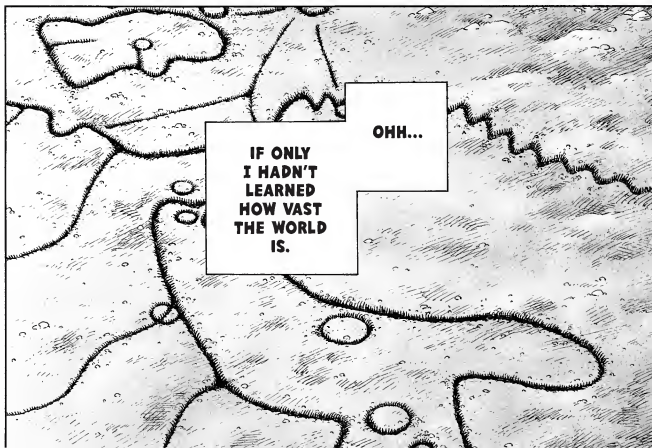












**CHAPTER 107:
THE FETTERED TERN (7)**





FOR
GREECE
?!

LEAVING
IN TWO
DAYS?!



I'M NOT
SENILE!

I KNEW
THIS WOULD
HAPPEN.
POPS HAS
LOST HIS
WITS AT
LAST...



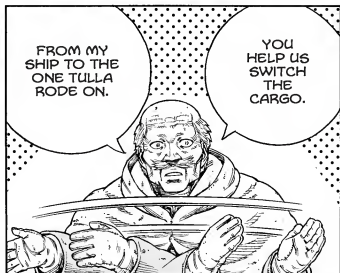
AYE.

WE'RE NOT
GOING BACK
TO GREEN-
LAND. SEND
MY REGARDS
TO THE
VILLAGE.



INSTEAD,
WE'LL STAY
FOR GUDRID'S
WEDDING AND
THEN LEAVE.

IF WE GO
BACK TO THE
FARM NOW,
THE ICE FLOES
MIGHT LOCK US
IN. THAT ADDS
ANOTHER SIX
MONTHS TO
OUR SCHEDULE.





WHAT
BETTER USE
FOR THE LITTLE
TIME I'VE GOT
LEFT THAN TO
HELP SAVE MY
PEOPLE FROM
MISERY?

SETTLING
VINLAND IS
THE DEEPEST
DESIRE OF
ALL GREEN-
LANDERS.



AN
OLD
MAN
PLAY
COOL
FOR A
BIT?

YOU
CAN'T
LET...

...I
WON'T
DENY
THAT,
EITHER.

YOU
JUST
WANT
TO GO ON
ANOTHER
ADVENTURE,
DON'T
YOU?

THAT'S
A LIE!



...I DON'T
THINK I'D
HAVE MADE
UP MY MIND
TO UNDER-
TAKE THIS
MAD
CHALLENGE.



...IF
I HADN'T
RUN INTO
THORFINN
AGAIN...

AND
EVEN
THEN...



THERE
WE
GO.

HE'S
A GOOD
YOUNG
MAN.

HE'S
INHERITED
THORS'S
HEART
AND
WILL.



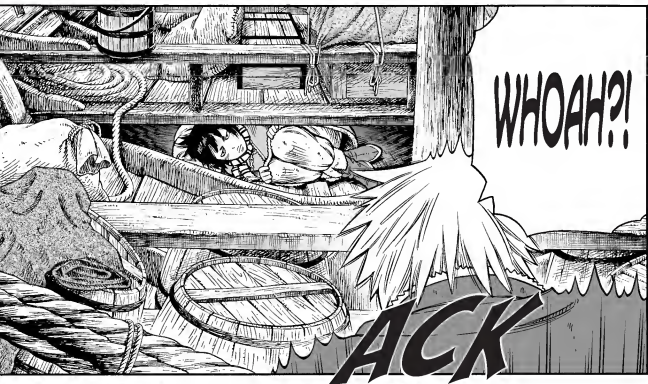
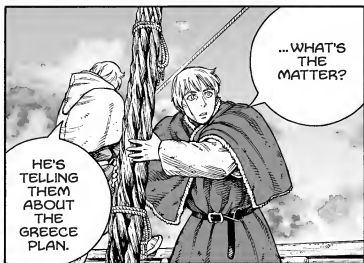
I'M
BETTING
ON HIS
CHANCES.

I BELIEVE
THAT HE WILL
FIND A
COMMON
UNDERSTAND-
ING WITH THE
INHABITANTS
OF VINLAND.



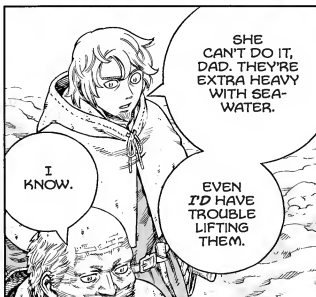
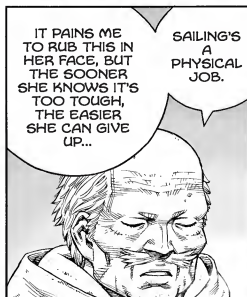
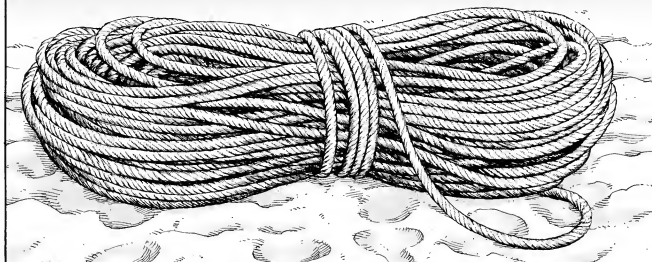
I
WANT
TO BE OF
SERVICE
TO SUCH
PROMISING
YOUNG
MEN.





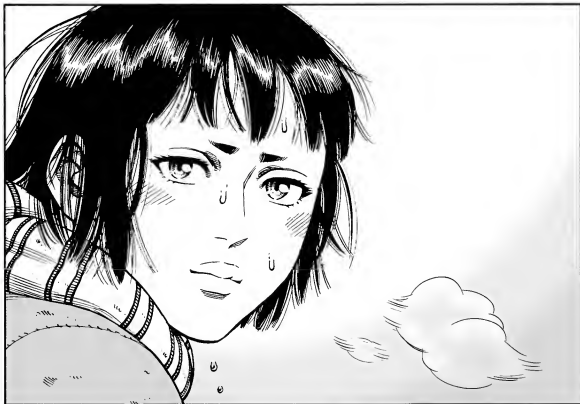












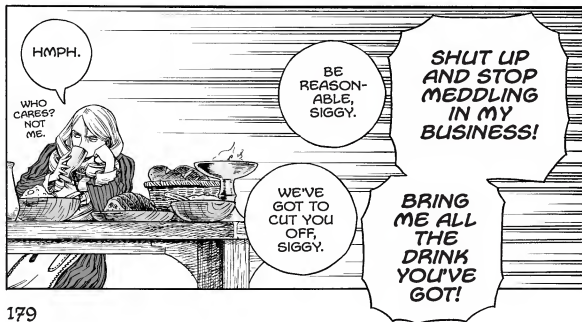
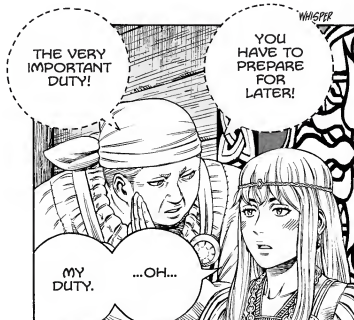




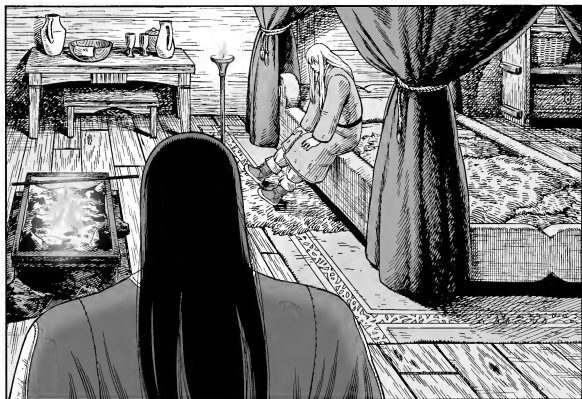


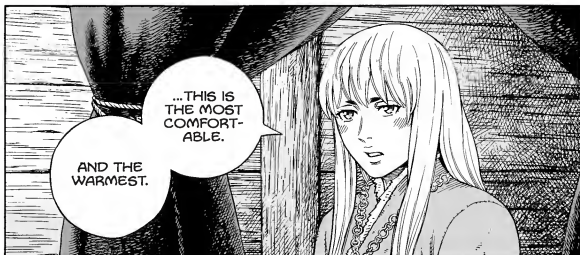






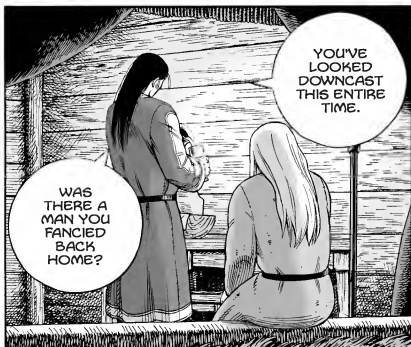






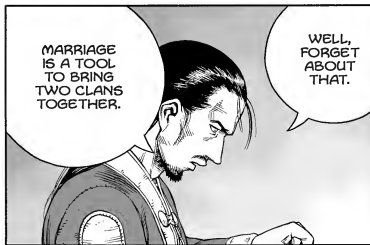
...THIS IS
THE MOST
COMFORT-
ABLE.

AND THE
WARMEST.



YOU'VE
LOOKED
DOWNCAST
THIS ENTIRE
TIME.

WAS
THERE A
MAN YOU
FANCIED
BACK
HOME?

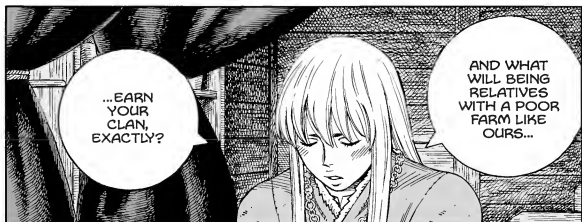


MARRIAGE
IS A TOOL
TO BRING
TWO CLANS
TOGETHER.

WELL,
FORGET
ABOUT
THAT.



NO...



...EARN
YOUR
CLAN,
EXACTLY?

AND WHAT
WILL BEING
RELATIVES
WITH A POOR
FARM LIKE
OURS...



LEIF'S
FARM WILL BE
AN INVALUABLE
WAYPOINT FOR
TRADING WITH
VINLAND.

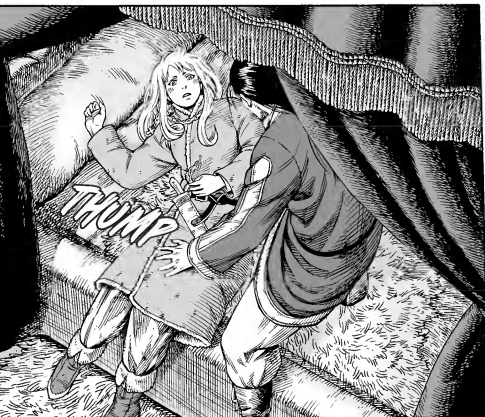
SOME-
THING.
OTHER-
WISE, WE
WOULDN'T
DO IT.



FATHER
PLANS TO
EXPLOIT THE
RESOURCES
TO BE FOUND
THERE.

BUT HE
WOULDN'T
BOTHR
WITH A TRULY
PROFOUND
COST, LIKE
BUILDING A
KINGDOM.







**I
DIDN'T
UNDER-
STAND
A WORD
OF IT.**

NOPE.



**I WONDER
IF IT'S TRUE
THAT IT HURTS
THE FIRST
TIME, LIKE
THEY SAY.**



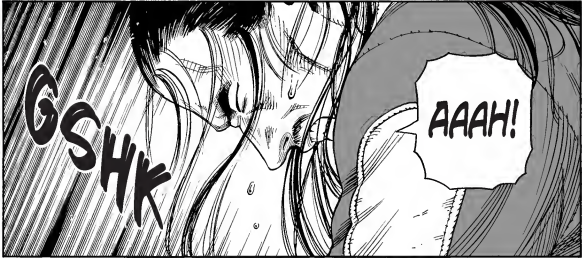
**WHAT-
EVER.**



**I HOPE
IT'S NOT
TOO PAIN-
FUL...**

**MY LAST
HUSBAND
WENT OFF TO
VINLAND AND
DIED BEFORE
WE DID
ANYTHING.**

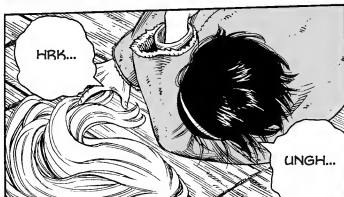
**I'M JUST
FULFILL-
ING MY
ROLE.**

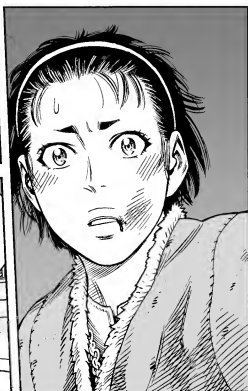
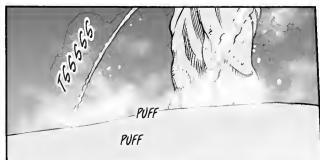


GSHK

AAAH!









THORFINN'S HOME VILLAGE



YLVA



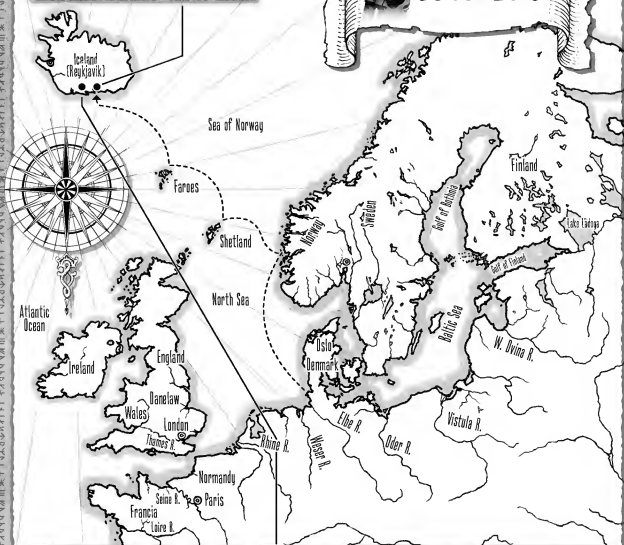
HELGA

Thorfinn lived here until he was six, when he was thrown into battle.



VINLAND SAGA MAP

THORFINN'S TRAVELS



GREENLAND



GUDRID

To the west of Iceland lies Greenland, on the south end of which is Brattahlid, home to Leif's farm. Gudrid went from this harsh location to Iceland in order to be married.



TULLA



HALFDAN'S FARM

A farm over the mountain from Thorfinn's village. Halfdan had a run-in with Thors and Thorfinn when the latter was just a boy.



HALFDAN



SIGURD



THORFINN



EINAR



BUG-EYED THORFINN



LEIF



Even in 11th-century Scandinavia, there was a functioning minting system—gold and silver coins. Unlike today's money, which is bills backed by trust in central banks, the value of those coins was not in their shape or stamping, but their thickness and weight. So when buying something worth half a gold coin, they would actually cut the coin in half. Since the precious metals were rare in origin, this coinage wasn't present for every transaction—most trading was goods for goods. But even in those trades, there needed to be a standard recognized unit of value. In medieval Northern Europe, especially in Iceland, which had no minted coins, woven wool served the purpose of gold. In addition to being used for clothing, a piece of wool fabric 100 centimeters wide and 280 centimeters long was considered to have the same approximate value as 7 grams of silver in 13th-century Iceland. That made it a "currency commodity." Livestock could be a currency commodity, too—how many sheep would this cost? Textiles and livestock were vital parts of life, so they had significant value, making them a substitute for money. With that in mind, when I look at a 1,000-yen bill today, I can't help but think, "It's insane that this little slip of paper is worth the same as an extra large bowl of noodles with fried pork." It's just paper! The modern world is extremely strange.

**MAKOTO
YUKIMURA**



**VINLAND
SAGA**

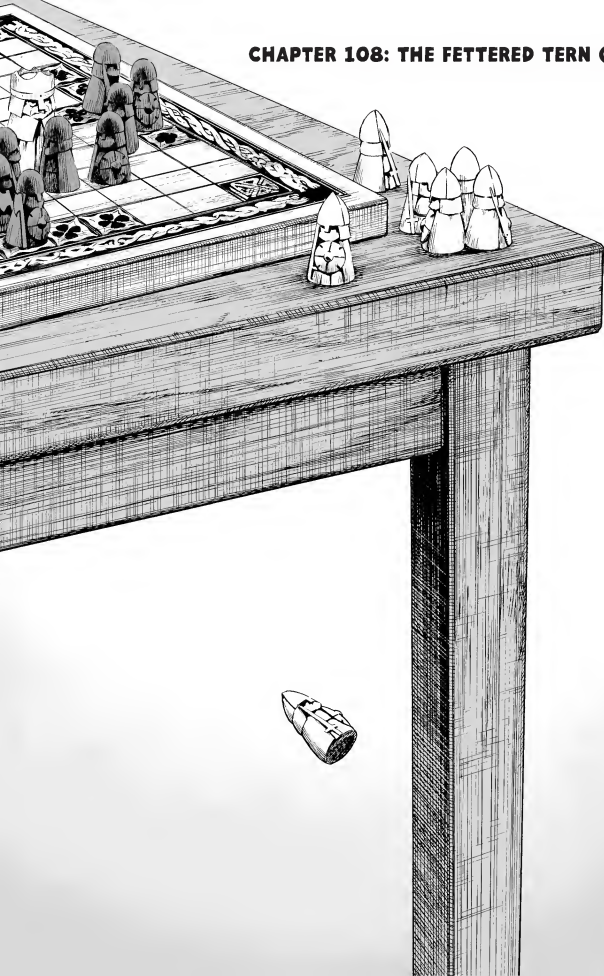


ヴィンランド・サガ

WINLAND SAGA

MAKOTO
YUKIMURA

CHAPTER 108: THE FETTERED TERN (8)









...MASTER
SIGURD?!

GUDRID...

...STABBED...



...BUT IT
WOULD BE
POOR TO
CAUSE A
PANIC ON
THIS
AUSPICIOUS
OCCASION.

I'VE
COME
TO MAKE
THE
REPORT...



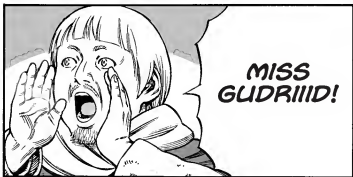
WE HAVE
SOME OF
THE YOUNG
FELLOWS
SEARCHING
FOR
GUDRID.

HAVE
NO FEAR,
THERE'S NO
THREAT TO
HIS LIFE.

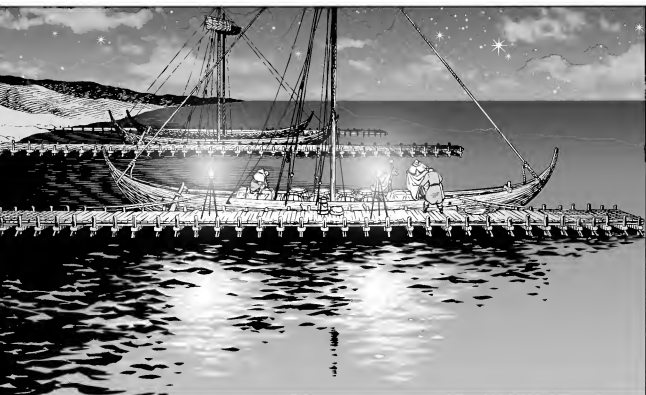


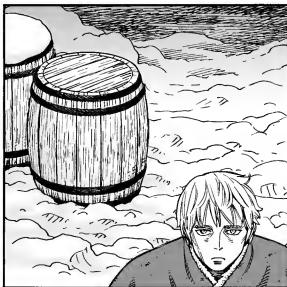
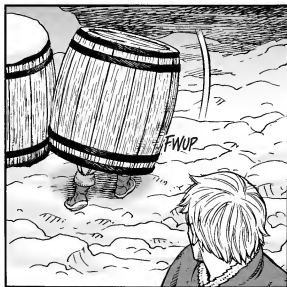
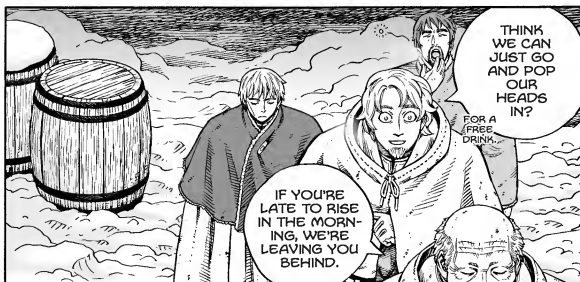
DO YOU
HAVE ANY
THOUGHTS
ABOUT THIS,
TULLA?

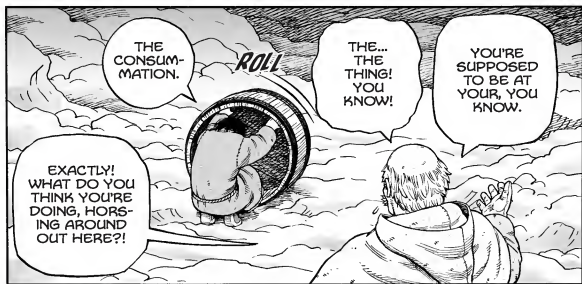
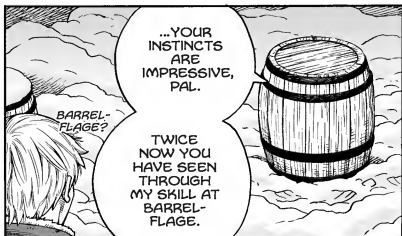
ANY
REASONS
WHY GUDRID
WOULD HAVE
DONE SUCH
A THING...













WELL,
AS IT
HAPPENS...

...I
DON'T KNOW
THAT I'LL BE
ABLE TO
RETURN...



COME
AGAIN?



A FIGHT?
OR YOU
COULD
SAY...

...I
STABBED
HIM.

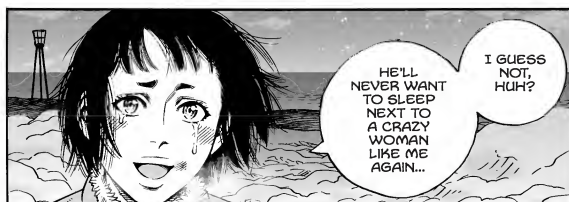
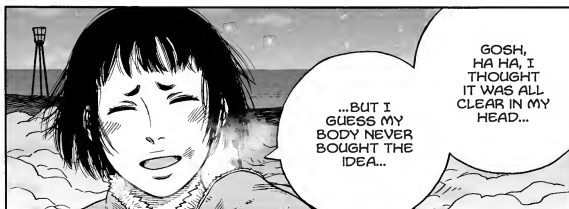
WHY?!
DID YOU
HAVE
A FIGHT
WITH
SIGURD?

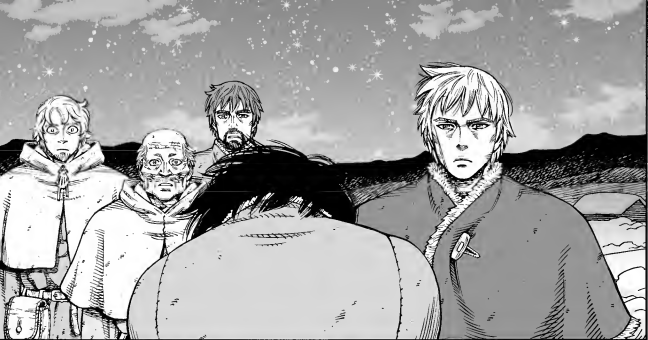


I
STABBED...

...MY
HUSBAND.







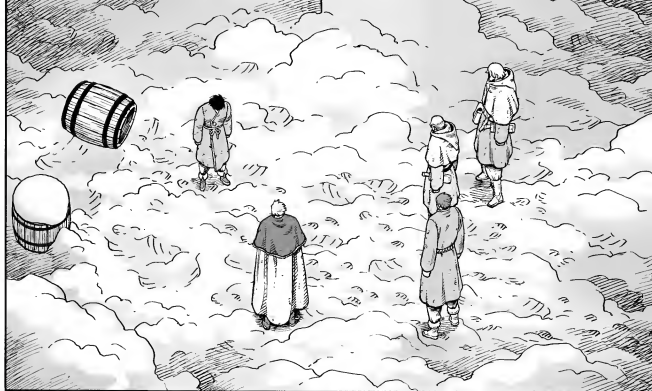


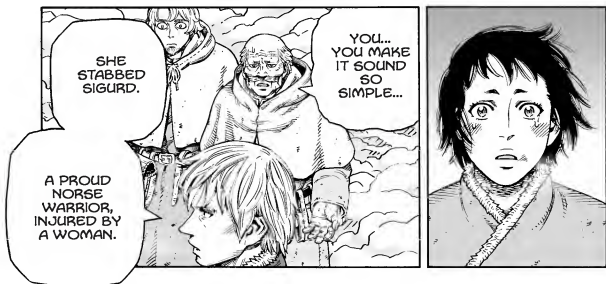
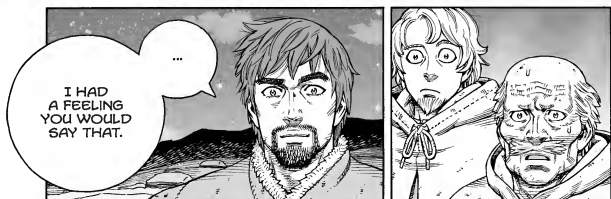


WHY
CAN'T A
WOMAN...

...BE A
SAILOR?

WHY
CAN'T I BE
ALLOWED
TO
CHOOSE
A LIFE FOR
MYSELF?







WE
SHOULD
TAKE
GUDRID ON
BOARD AND
LEAVE AT
ONCE.

SHE WILL
NOT FARE
WELL,
RETURNING
TO THE
FOLD.

IT WOULD
BE BEST
TO ALLOW
THE ANGER
TO
SUBSIDE.



BLOOD
HAS
ALREADY
BEEN
SHED.

BLOOD
WILL BE
SHED.

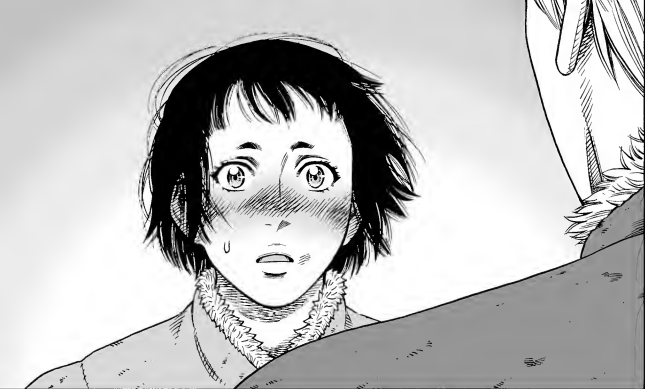


WILL
YOU STILL
COME
WITH US?

WE ARE
GOING TO
THE ENDS
OF THE
EARTH,
GUDRID.

THERE IS NO
GUARANTEE
THAT WE
WILL RETURN
ALIVE.

164





TULLA...



ALL THESE
MEN AND
THEIR
BLINDNESS
TO THE
OBVIOUS.

TO
THINK, NONE
OF THEM
CONSIDERED
COMING
STRAIGHT
TO THE DOCK.

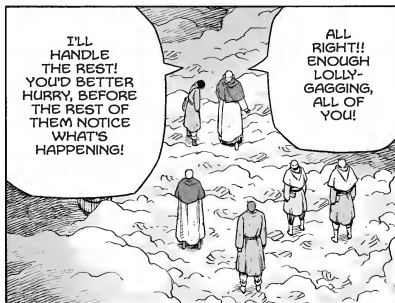
THE PEOPLE
FROM THE
FARM HAVEN'T
SPOTTED YOU
HERE YET.

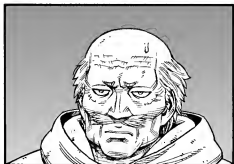


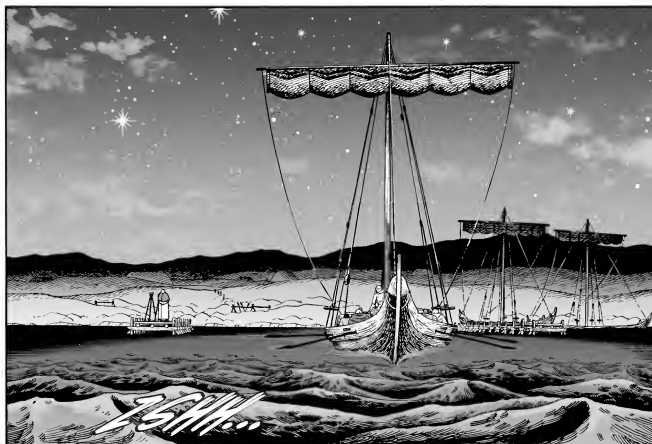
...BUT I
SUPPOSE
I SHOULD
SPEAK FOR
MYSELF...

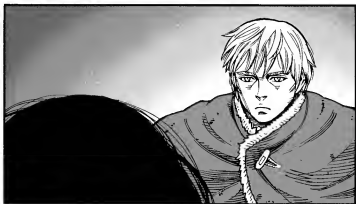
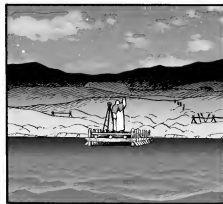
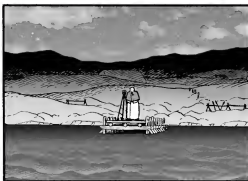




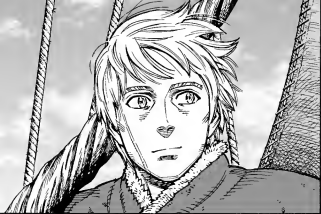




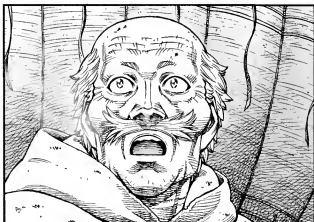
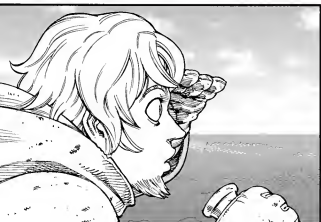








CHAPTER 109: THE LIBERATED TERN







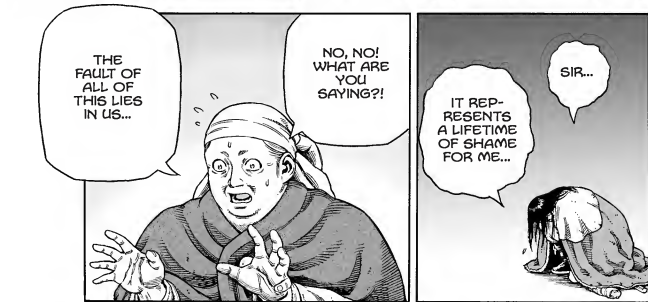
...HAS
NEVER
SUFFERED
SUCH AN
INSULT
BEFORE.

MY
FAMILY...



WHAT DO
YOU HAVE
TO SAY FOR
YOURSELF,
SIGURD?

STABBED
BY YOUR
OWN WIFE,
AND HAVING
HER SLIP
THROUGH
YOUR
FINGERS.



THE
FAULT OF
ALL OF
THIS LIES
IN US...

NO, NO!
WHAT ARE
YOU
SAYING?!

SIR...

IT REP-
RESENTS
A LIFETIME
OF SHAME
FOR ME...



THIS INCIDENT
CANNOT BE
COVERED UP.
OUR FAMILY
WILL BE MADE
A LAUGHING-
STOCK.

THAT IS
NOT HOW
SOCIETY
WILL SEE IT,
TULLA.

IT DOES
NOT MATTER
WHAT GUDRID
THOUGHT
WHEN SHE
DID IT.



Y-
YES.

AS
YOU
SAY,
SIR...

RIGHT,
SIGURD?

THE
IMPORTANT
MATTER IS
WHAT WE
OUGHT TO
DO NOW...

...FOR
THE SAKE
OF LOST
HONOR.



IF WE DO NOT
UNDERSTAND
THE CAUSE, WE
ARE CERTAIN
TO FAIL AGAIN.

I HAPPEN
TO BE
INTERESTED
IN WHAT
GUDRID WAS
THINKING,
MY
HUSBAND.

I BELIEVE
YOU OUGHT
TO CONSIDER
A WOMAN'S
OPINION MORE,
HUSBAND.

NO.
I WILL
SPEAK
MY MIND
NOW.

HOLD
YOUR
TONGUE,
ASTRID.

I SWEAR
TO YOU THAT
I SHALL BE
RESPONSIBLE
FOR MAKING
AMENDS FOR
MY OWN
MISTAKE!

FATHER!
MOTHER!

AND
HOW
WILL
YOU DO
THAT?



AND I
SHALL NOT
SET FOOT
ON THIS
LAND AGAIN
WITHOUT
HER!

I
WILL
TRACK
DOWN...

...MY
WIFE,
GUDRID!



WRONG.

...BACK
TO
GREEN-
LAND-



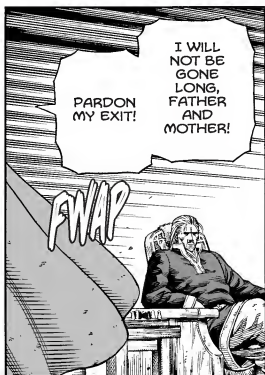
DO
YOU
KNOW
WHERE
THEY
WENT?

...



THORFINN'S
GROUP MUST
HAVE ALREADY
LEFT FOR GREECE,
IN ORDER TO
EARN THE GOLD
NECESSARY TO
SETTLE IN
VINLAND.

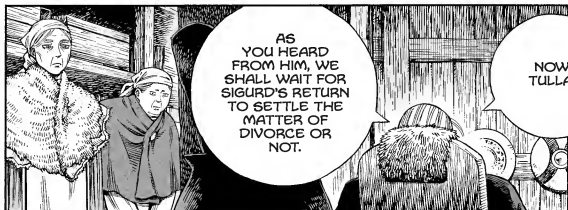
EAST.





THORFINN...
I *KNEW*
HE WAS
A KID-
NAPPER
AFTER
ALL!!

THE
PRICE FOR
SHAMING
SIGURD
WILL BE
DEAR,
INDEED!!



AS
YOU HEARD
FROM HIM, WE
SHALL WAIT FOR
SIGURD'S RETURN
TO SETTLE THE
MATTER OF
DIVORCE OR
NOT.

NOW...
TULLA.



YOU
ARE
COR-
RECT...

Y...
YES...



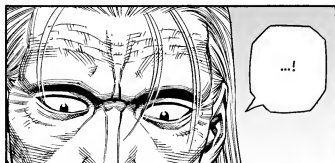
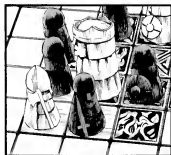
WE SHALL
HAVE TO
DEFINE THE
EXTERNAL
BEARER OF
RESPONSIBILITY
FOR THE
MATTER.

OUR
FAMILY
IS THE
VICTIM
OF THIS
INCIDENT.

HOW-
EVER, WE
WILL REQUIRE
SOME KIND OF
REPARATION
FOR THE
PRESENT
MOMENT.





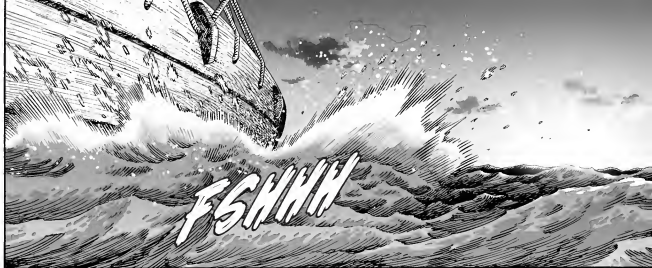


SHE SIMPLY
CHOOSSES TO
ENGAGE IN
THE MAN'S
GAME MOST
OF THE
TIME.

DO NOT
FORGET
THIS.

A WOMAN
HAS HER
OWN FREE
WILL.







IT'S
BEAUTI-
FUL...



MORD'S
GROUP WILL
INFORM THE
VILLAGE
WHAT
HAPPENED
LATER.

THEY MIGHT
BE COMING
AFTER US, AND
I DON'T WANT
THE CONSE-
QUENCES
TO FALL ON
MOTHER'S
SHOULDERS.

THAT'S
RIGHT.



WE'RE NOT
STOPPING
AT THE
VILLAGE?!

WE'RE
JUST
GOING TO
LEAVE
ICELAND
BEHIND?



TO
MOTHER?

YES.

YOUR
MOTHER
IS A GOOD
WOMAN.



I WAS
HOPING TO
PAY MY
RESPECTS
TO HELGA
ONE MORE
TIME
BEFORE
WE LEFT...

HMM...
I SEE...



SHE TOLD
ME, "IF YOU ARE
THORFINN'S
BROTHER, THEN
THAT MAKES
YOU MY SON."



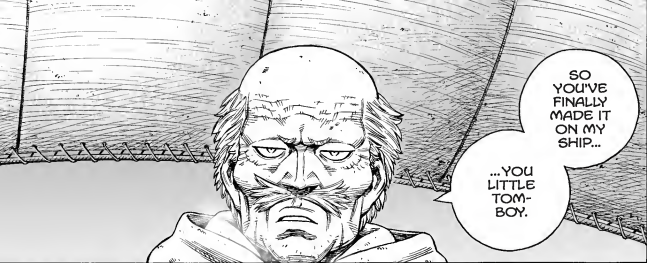
OH,
RIGHT.

BUT DON'T
LET GUDRID
HEAR THAT
STORY.
SHE MIGHT
FEEL GUILTY
ABOUT IT.

WE'LL
SEE HER
AGAIN.



GUDRID.



SO
YOU'VE
FINALLY
MADE IT
ON MY
SHIP...

...YOU
LITTLE
TOM-
BOY.

YOU ARE
A LOWLY
APPRENTICE
SAILOR,
SO YOU'LL
WORK THE
HARDEST
OF
ANYONE!!

GRAH

IT
WON'T
BE A
PLEASURE
IN THE
LEAST,
YOU
FOOL!!

Y-YES,
CAP'N!

HEH-
HEH!

PLEASURE
TO BE
ABOARD.

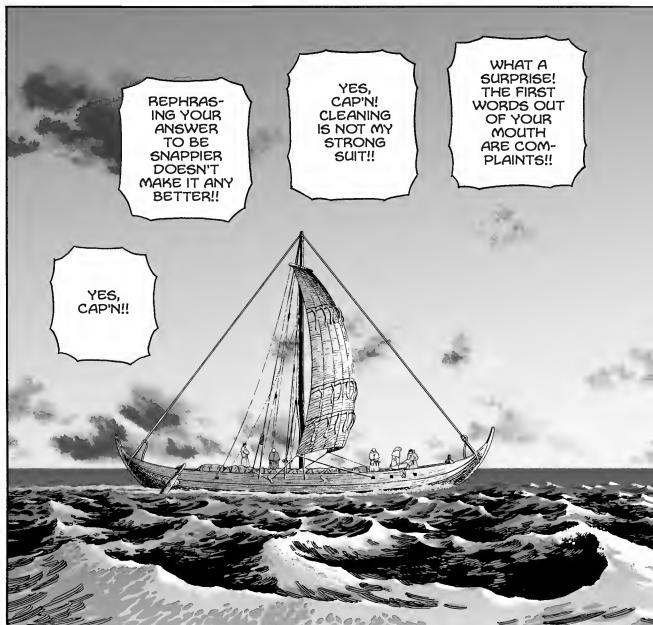
YES,
CAP'N!!

PREPARE FOR THE WORST!

NO MORE
THAN THE
BARE
MINIMUM
OF
WHINGING!

YOU
WON'T BE
TREATED
LIKE A
LADY!!

WHINE AND
WHINGE
ABOUT THE
CONDITIONS,
AND I'LL
TOSS YOU
OVER-
BOARD!!

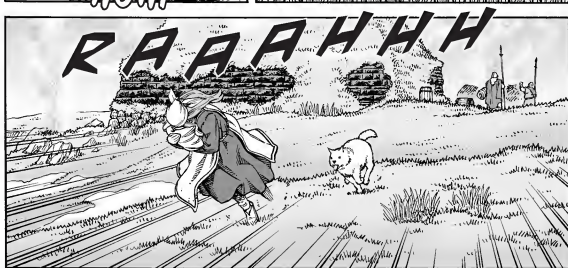
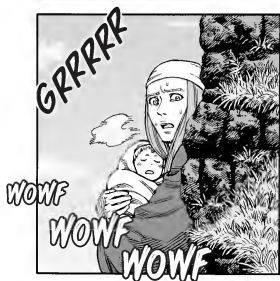


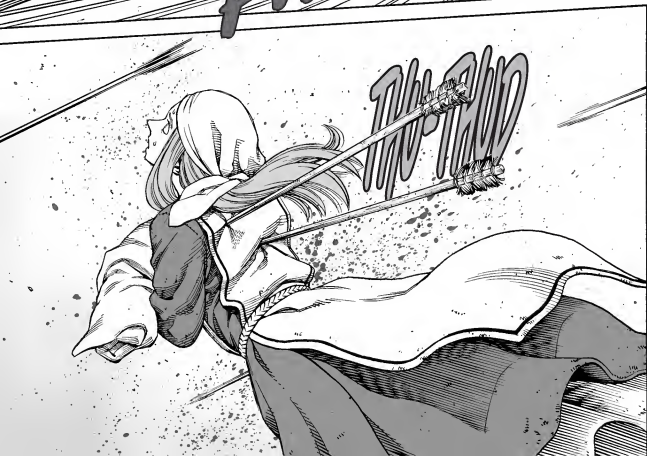
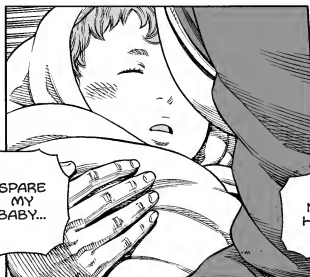
CHAPTER 110: CROSSING THE NORTH SEA





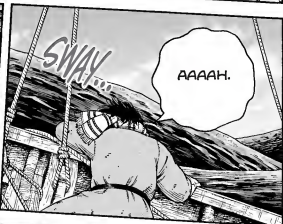








**NORTH ATLANTIC
NEAR THE FAROE
ISLANDS
DECEMBER 1018**



DSH

DSH

THERE ARE TWO WAYS.

RIDE
MANY
SHIPS,
OR
NONE.

DSH

A
M-MILLION
GOLD PIECES
TO THE MAN
WHO TEACHES
ME HOW NOT
TO GET SEA-
SICK.

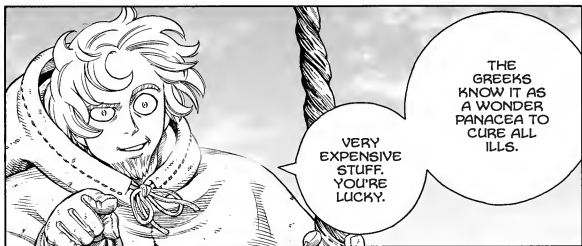
DSH

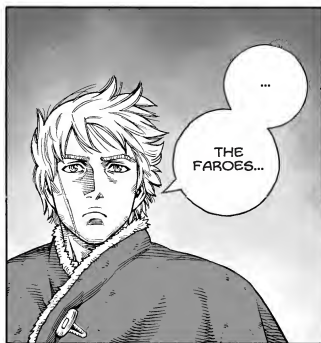
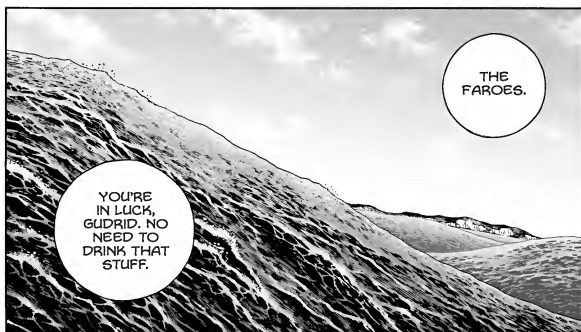
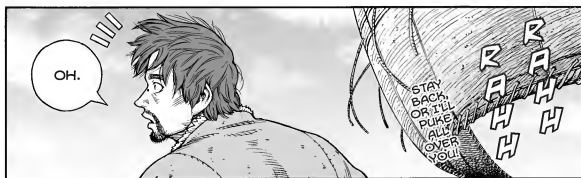
GURP

HURRF

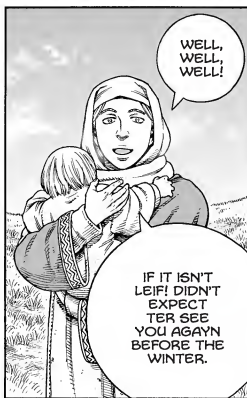
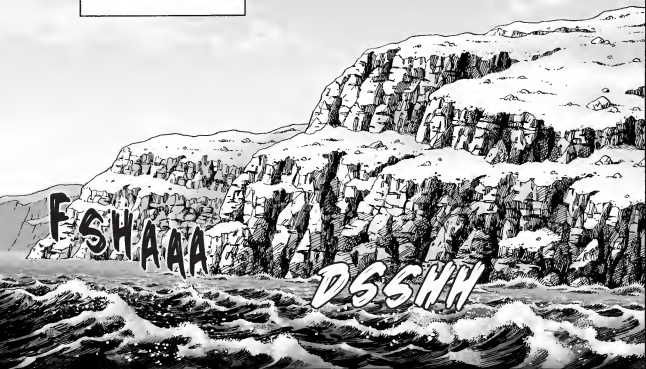
HURRF





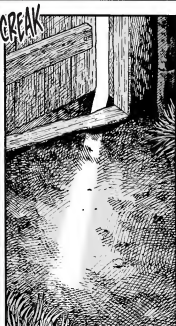
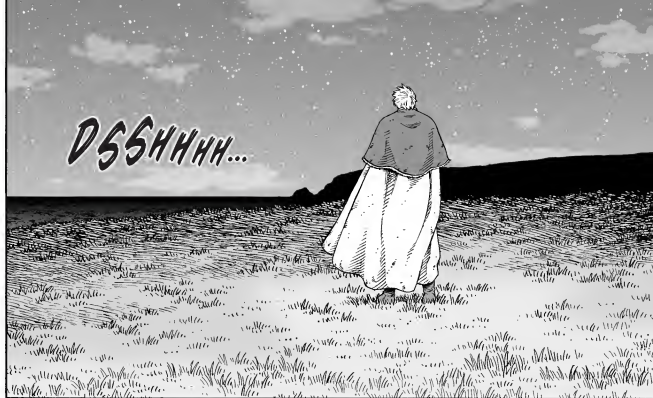


**FAROE
ISLANDS
STREYMOY**

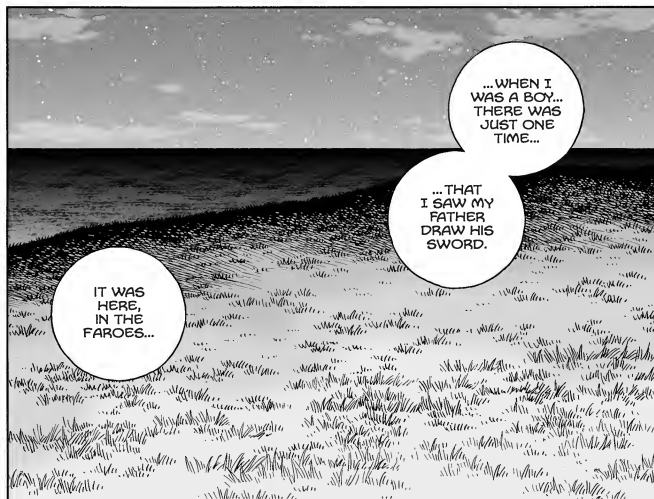














THAT
WAS THE
LAST MY
FATHER EVER
FOUGHT.

BACK
HOME,
I TOLD
THE
STORY...

...OF THE
BATTLE
WITH
ASKELADD.



THAT
WASN'T MY
POINT. WHAT
I MEAN TO
SAY IS...

ERR,
NO.

I
SEE...
THAT'S
RIGHT.

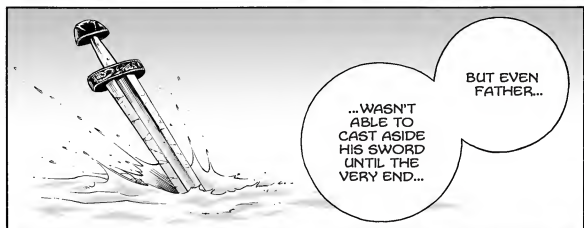
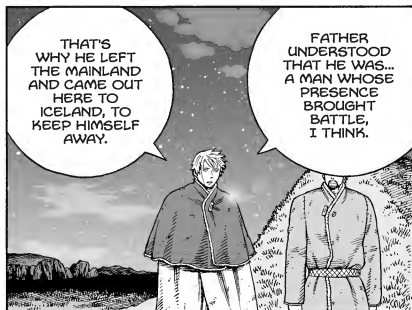
THIS PLACE
HAS PAINFUL
MEMORIES
FOR YOU,
THEN.



...STILL
KEPT HIS
SWORD
AROUND,
JUST IN
CASE.

I WAS
JUST
REMEMBER-
ING...

...HOW
MY FATHER,
WHO HATED
FIGHTING...







REMEM-
BER...

...THAT
I KNOW
WHO YOU
ARE.

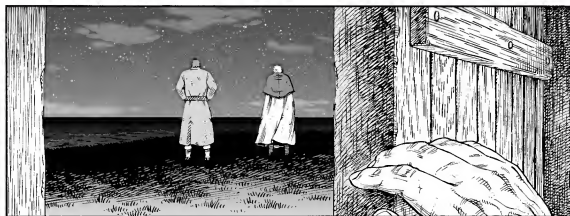


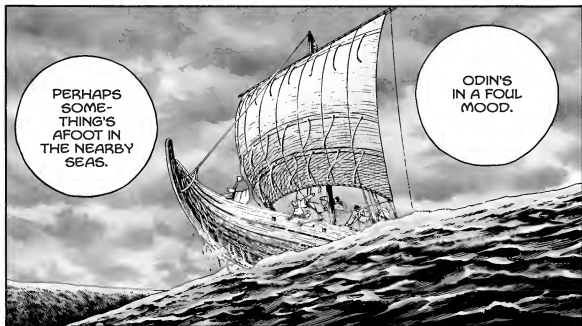
...AND
YOU'RE FORCED
TO TAKE THAT
"LAST RESORT"
YOU FEAR...

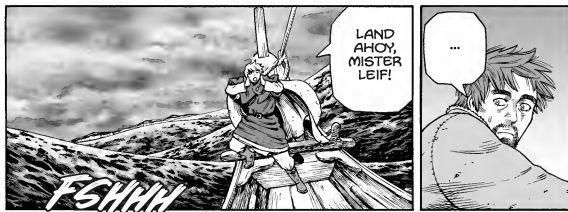
IF
YOU'RE IN
DANGER IN
THE DAYS
AHEAD...

...AND
YOUR
OPTIONS
DWINDLE...

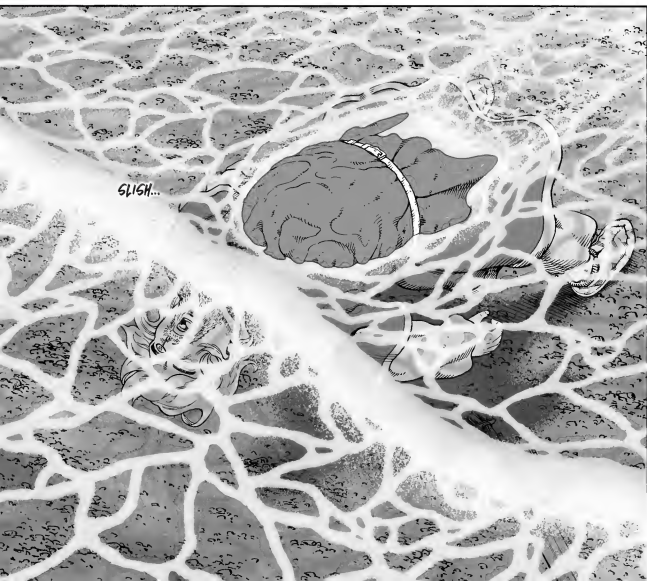
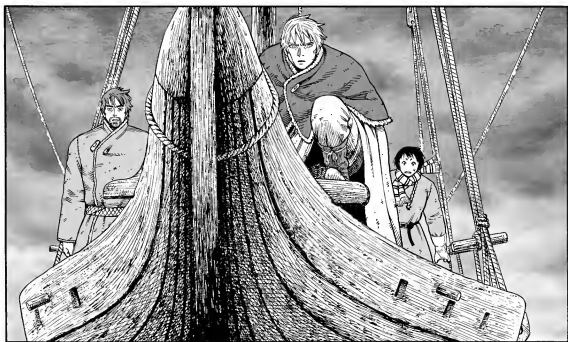


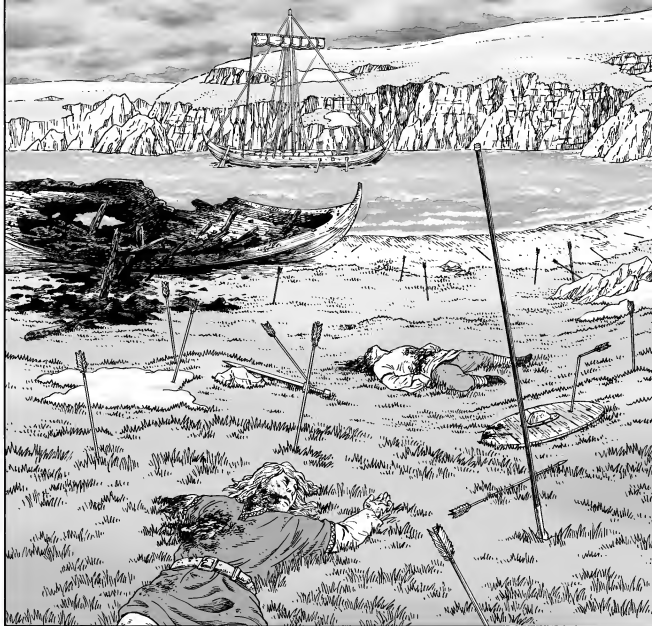






**NORTH SEA
SHETLAND
ISLANDS**

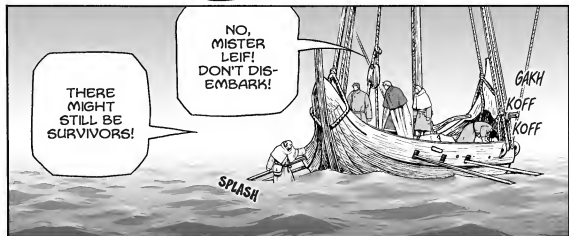






IT IS
THE
FAMILY
OF MY
FRIEND...

OH,
ARNGRIM...
YOU POOR
MAN...



THERE
MIGHT
STILL BE
SURVIVORS!

NO,
MISTER
LEIF!
DON'T DIS-
EMBARK!

SPLASH

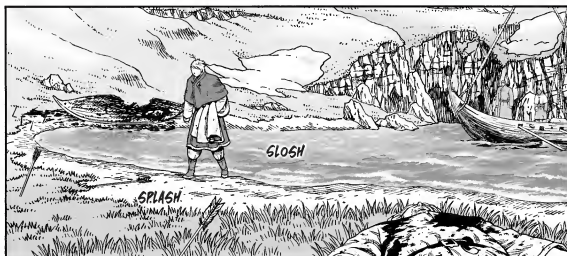
GAKH
KOFF
KOFF

PERHAPS
THE ONES
WHO
ATTACKED
THIS SETTLE-
MENT ARE
STILL LURKING
NEARBY.

STAY HERE
AND BE
READY TO
LEAVE AT
ANY
MOMENT.

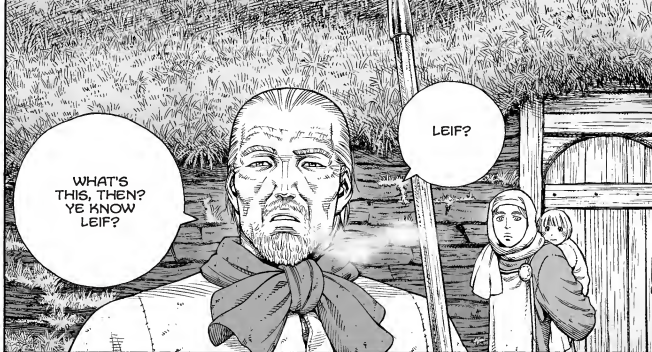
I
WILL GO
AND MAKE
SURE.





CHAPTER 111: FROM WARRIOR TO WARRIOR





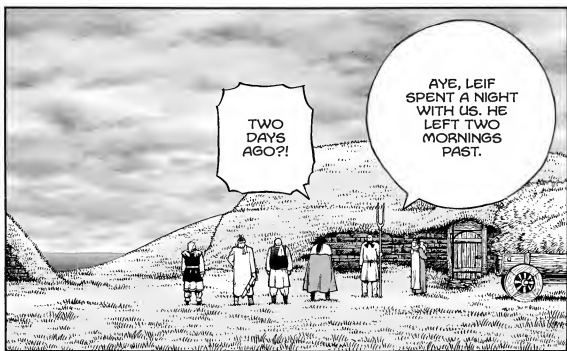
WHAT'S
THIS, THEN?
YE KNOW
LEIF?

LEIF?



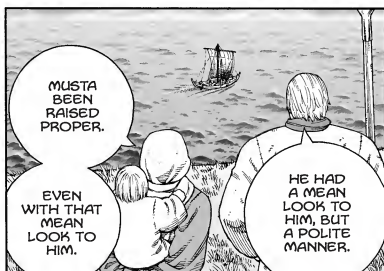
I'VE
HEARD
THAT HE
STOPPED
ON THIS
ISLAND.

YES.
HE IS MY
BROTHER
THROUGH
MARRIAGE.



TWO
DAYS
AGO?!

AYE, LEIF
SPENT A NIGHT
WITH US. HE
LEFT TWO
MORNINGS
PAST.

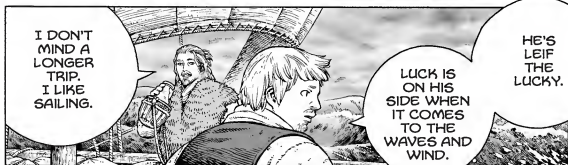




YEAH,
BUT...

READ
THE TIDES
BETTER!
CATCH THE
WIND!

MAYBE OUR
PROGRESS
IS SLOWER
BECAUSE YOU
BUNGLING
CLOWNS
CAN'T DO
YOUR JOBS
RIGHT!!



I DON'T
MIND A
LONGER
TRIP.
I LIKE
SAILING.

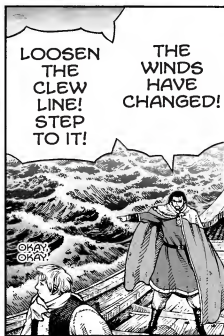
LUCK IS
ON HIS
SIDE WHEN
IT COMES
TO THE
WAVES AND
WIND.

HE'S
LEIF
THE
LUCKY.



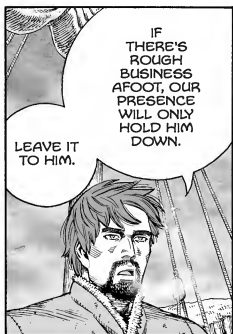
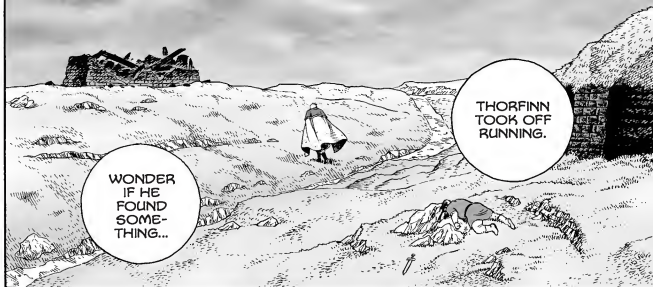
I AM NOT FIT
TO CARRY ON
THE LEGACY
OF HALFDAN
THE CHAINER
IF I CANNOT
AVENGE THIS
INSULT!

WE
WILL
CATCH
THEM!











I'VE ONLY
HEARD FROM
HIM THAT HE
ONCE MADE
A LIVING IN
BATTLE.

HMM...

ACTUALLY,
I'VE NEVER
SEEN HIM
FIGHTING AT
HIS UTMOST
LEVEL.



I'M
CERTAIN
THAT HE
LIVED
THROUGH
MANY
BATTLES
FOR ONE
HIS AGE...

BUT HIS
BOLDNESS
AND
BRAVERY
ARE
SECOND
TO NONE.



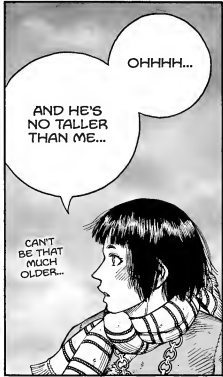
OHhhh...

AND HE'S
NO TALLER
THAN ME...

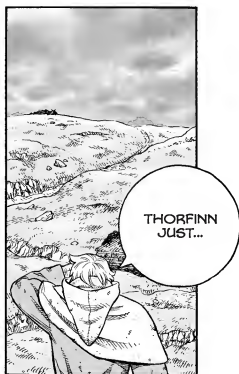
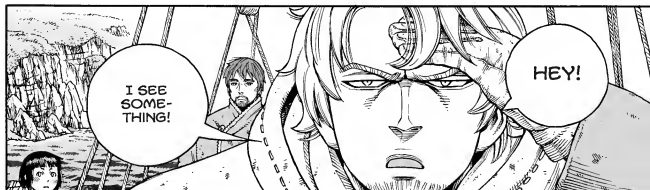


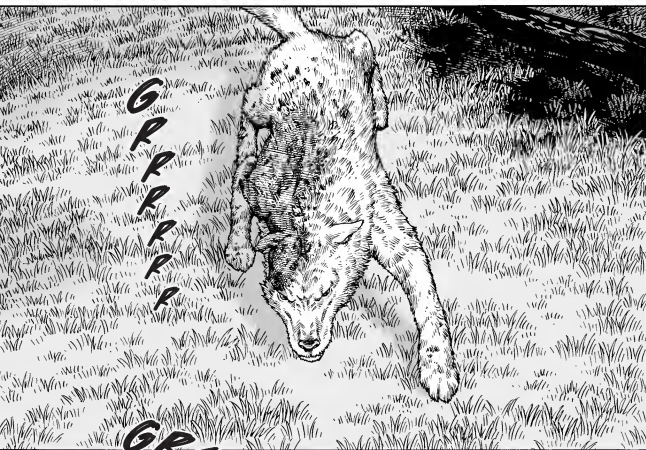
...WOULD
BURN
VILLAGES
LIKE THIS
WHEN HE
WAS
YOUNGER?

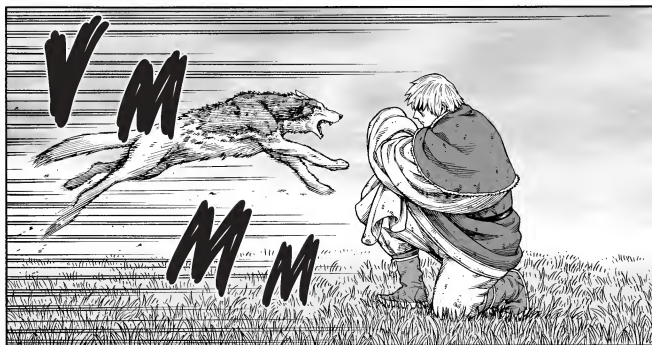
DOES THAT
MEAN
THORFINN...



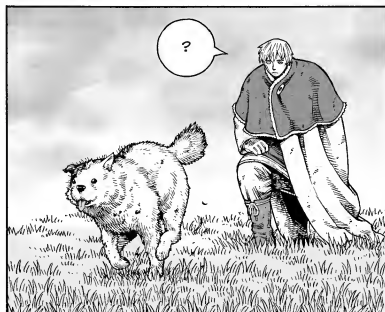
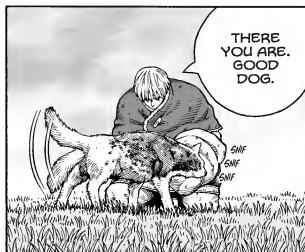
CAN'T
BE THAT
MUCH
OLDER...

















IT'S ALL
RIGHT. I'M
A RELATIVE
OF LEIF THE
LUCKY.

THE
ONES WHO
ATTACKED
THIS PLACE
ARE GONE.
DON'T
WORRY.

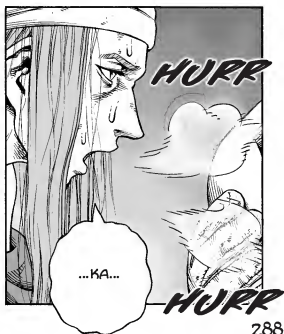
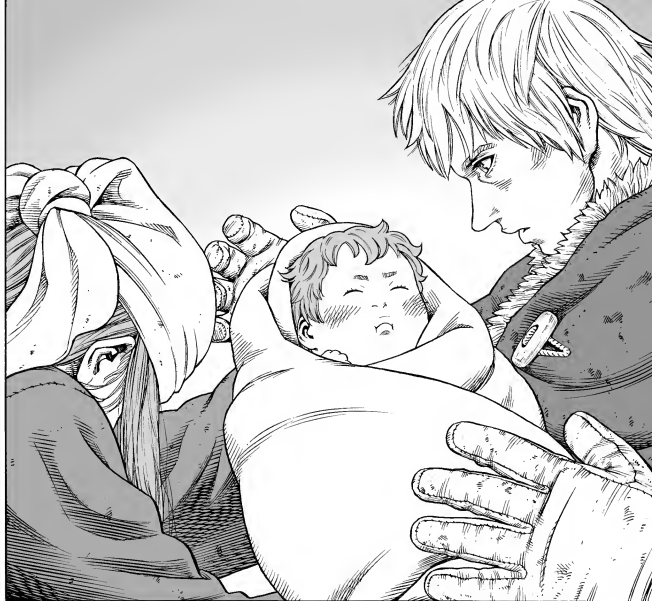


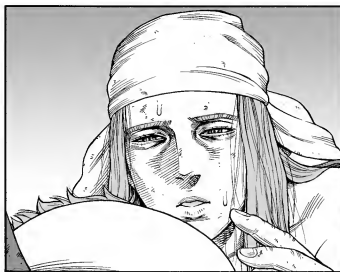
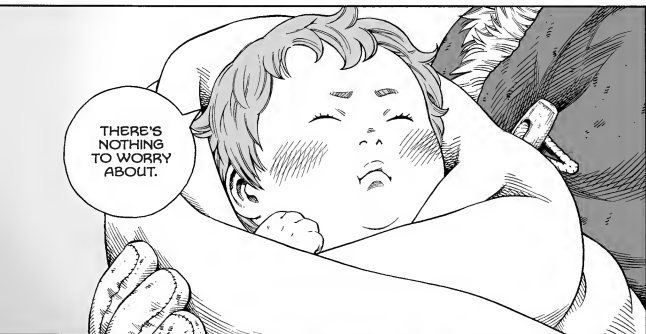
SURVI-
VORS!

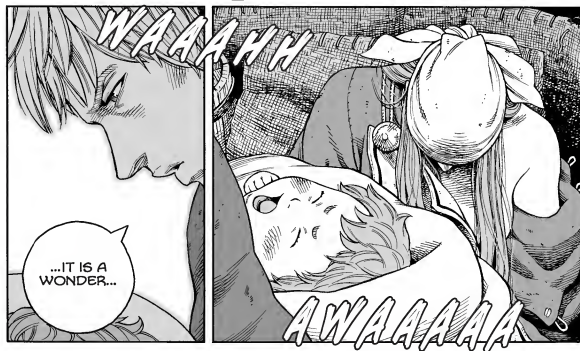
GO AND
GET THE
OTHERS,
EINAR!

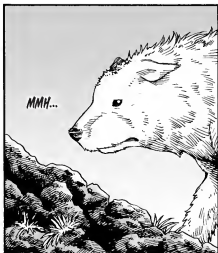














OTHER-
WISE THIS
MOTHER'S
SPIRIT
CANNOT
REST.

WE
NEED
TO FIND
SOME-
ONE...

SOMEONE
WHO WILL
RAISE THIS
BABY AS
TENDERLY
AS THEIR
OWN...

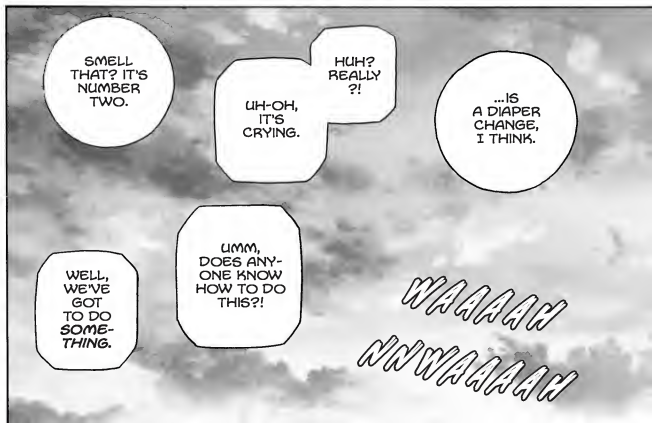


BUT
FOR THE
MOMENT...

...THE
MOST
URGENT
PRIORITY...



...



SMELL
THAT? IT'S
NUMBER
TWO.

HUH?
REALLY
?!

UH-OH,
IT'S
CRYING.

...IS
A DIAPER
CHANGE,
I THINK.

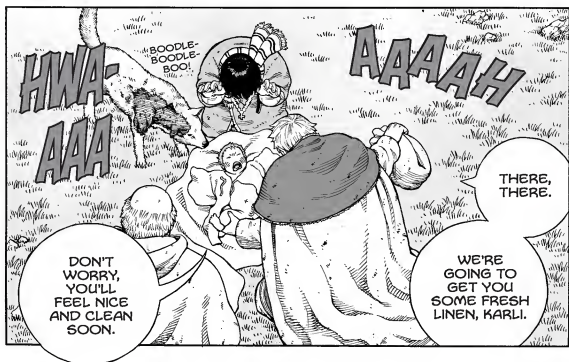
WELL,
WE'VE
GOT
TO DO
SOME-
THING.

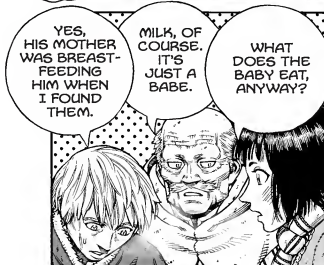
UMM,
DOES ANY-
ONE KNOW
HOW TO DO
THIS?!

WAAAAH
NNWAAAAH

CHAPTER 112: OBLIGATORY VENGEANCE







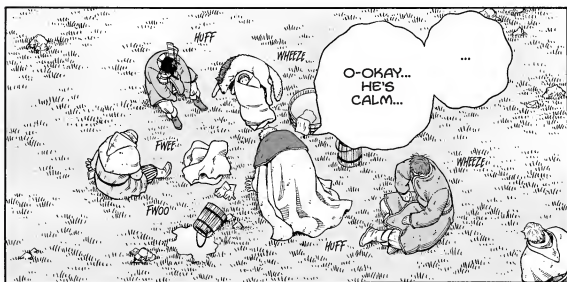
**HNNG YAA-
AAAA-
AA**

WHAT?!
I CAN'T
HEAR
YOU!!

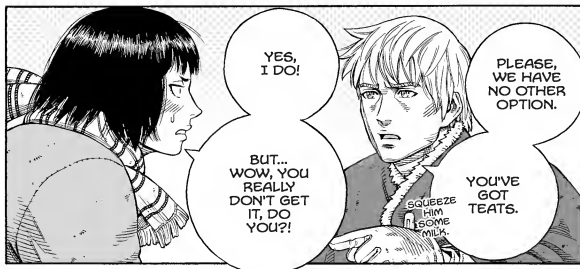
MAYBE
IT WAS
TOO
COLD?

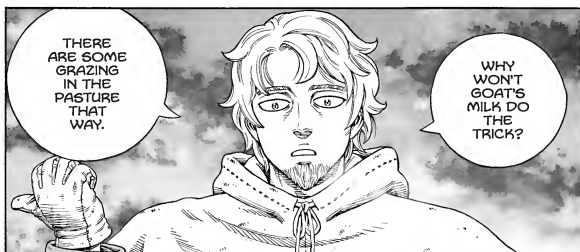
I DON'T
KNOW! I
JUST WIPED
HIM WITH
THE WET
TOWEL...

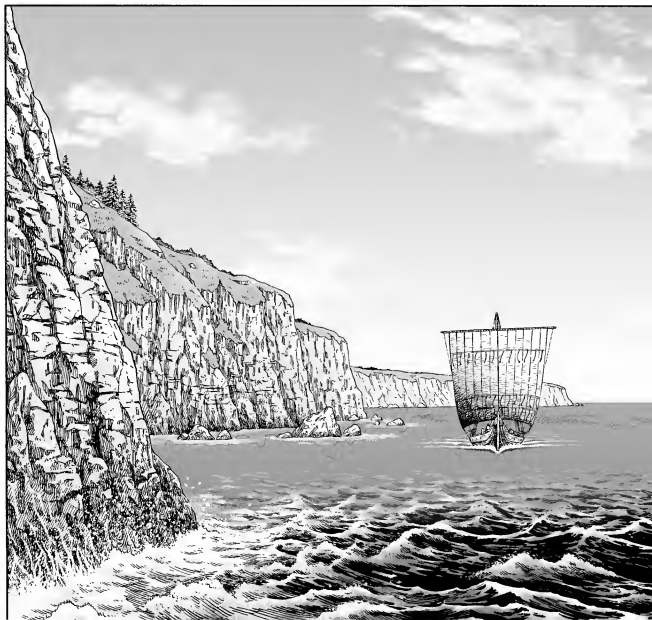
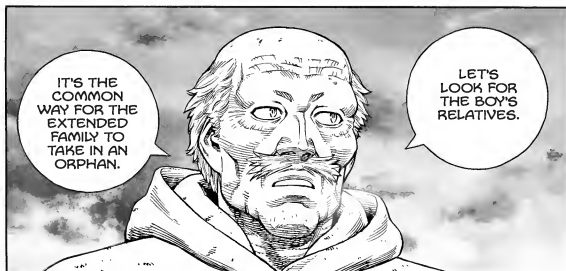
WH-
WHAT'S
WRONG
?!

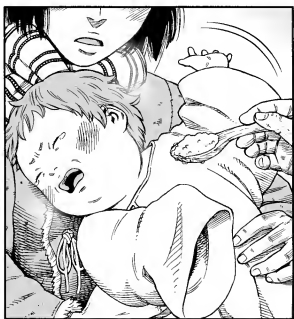
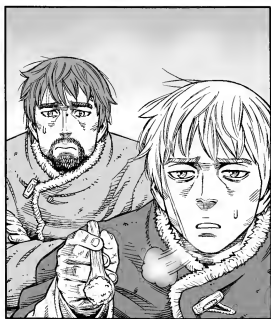
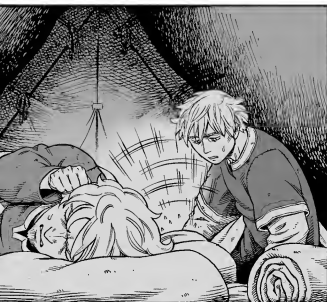




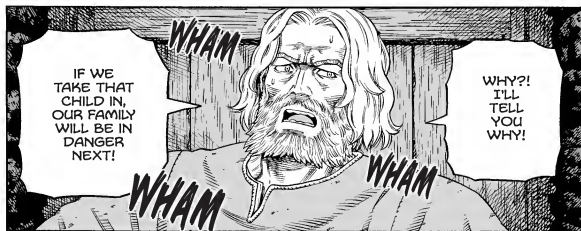
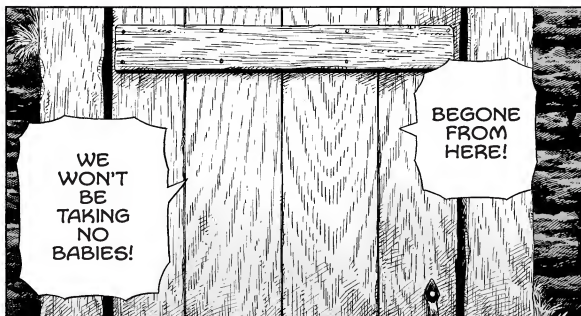




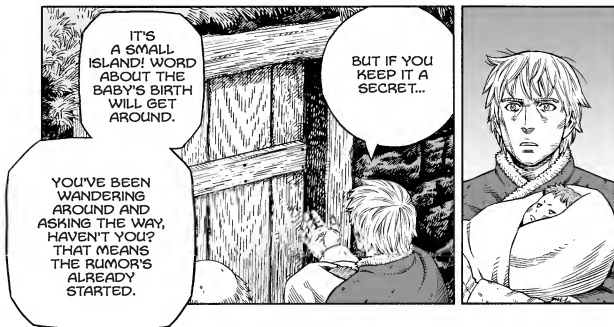
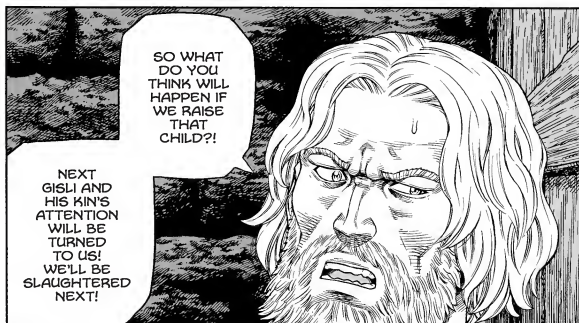




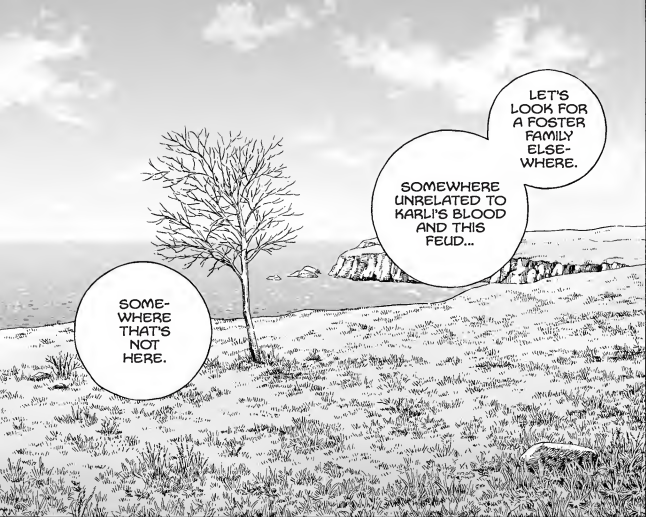


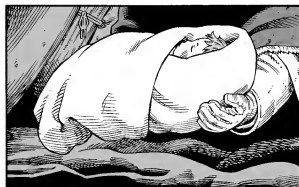


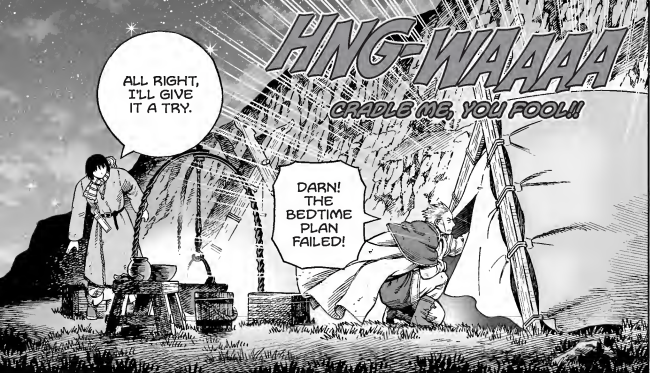












ALL RIGHT,
I'LL GIVE
IT A TRY.

HNG-WAAAA
CRADLE ME, YOU FOOL!

DARN!
THE
BEDTIME
PLAN
FAILED!



GOAT'S
MILK
PUDDING
ISN'T A
TYPICAL
FOOD...

YOU
MIGHT
BE
RIGHT.

I
THINK HE
MUST BE
HUNGRY...

FWAA FWAA



GWAAAA
GWAAH WAAAAH



IT
WAS SO
SHAME-
FUL.

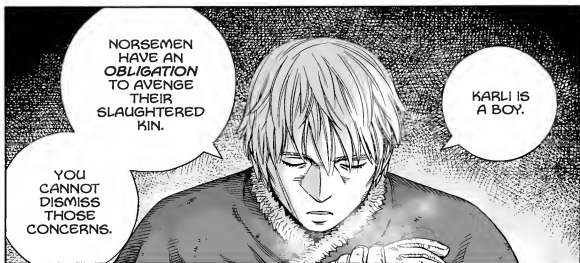
TREMBLING
IN FRIGHT
OVER
VENGEANCE.
HE'S JUST
A LITTLE
BABY!

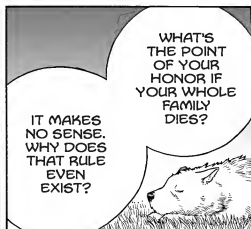
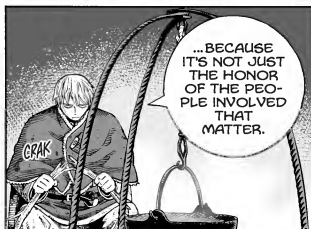


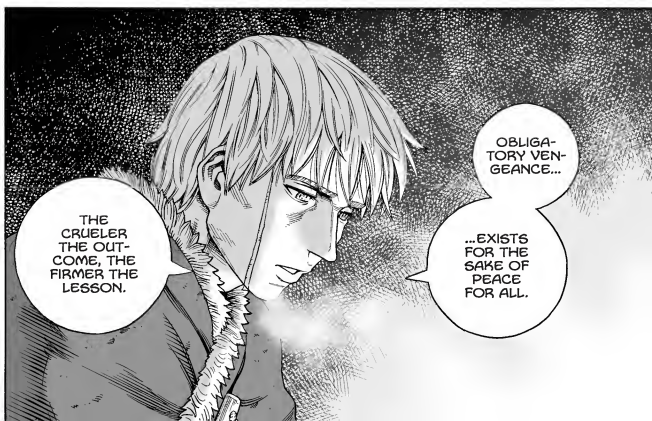
MY
WRISTS
HURT...

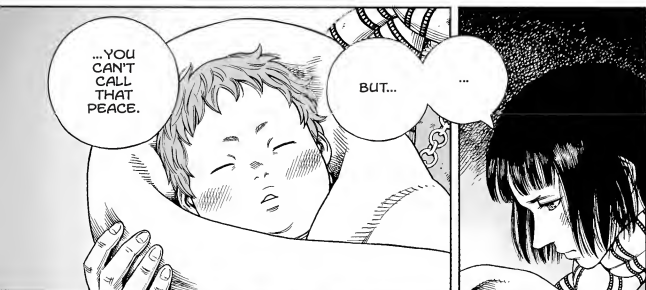
IT WAS
HOLDING
HIM SO
LONG...

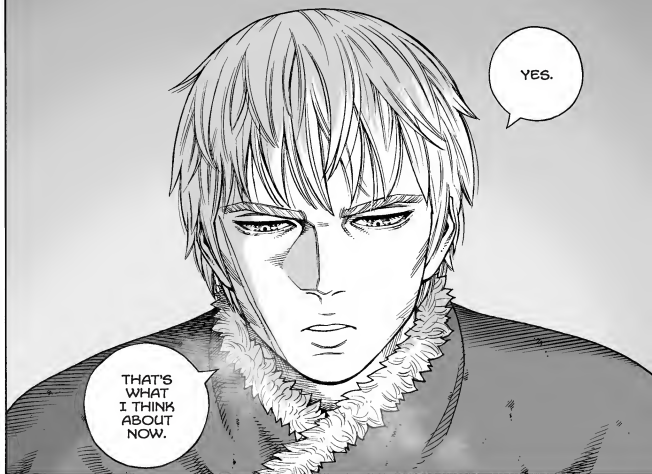
IF
ONLY WE'D
GOTTEN SOME
MILK FROM
THAT HOUSE
WE VISITED
EARLIER...

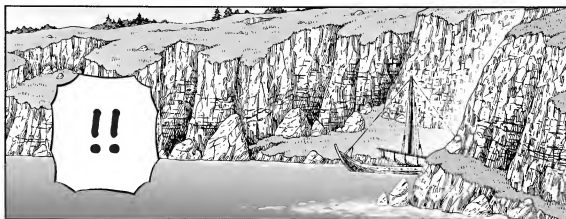


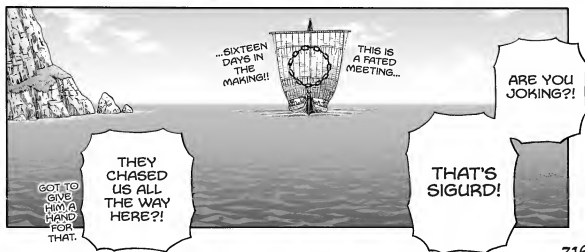
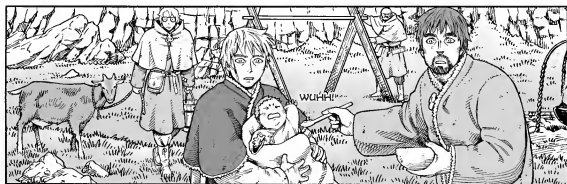


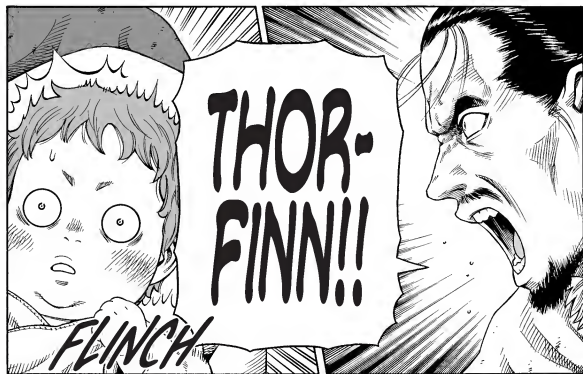
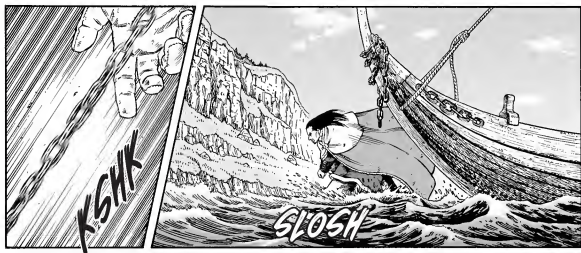














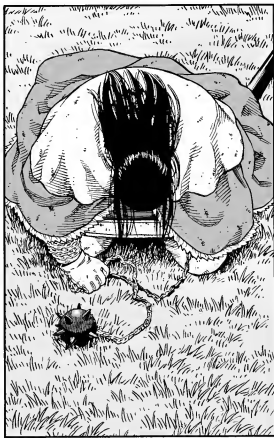
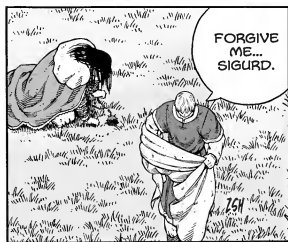
CHAPTER 113: TROUBLEMAKERS

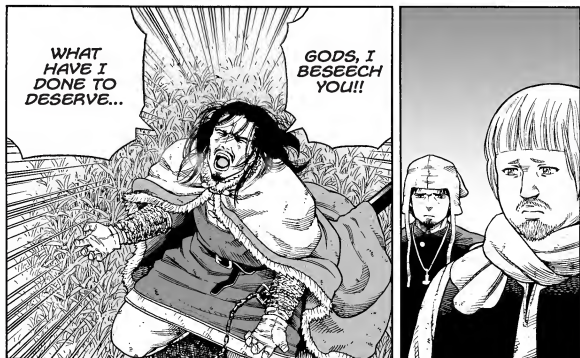
...SHE...
WHAT...?!

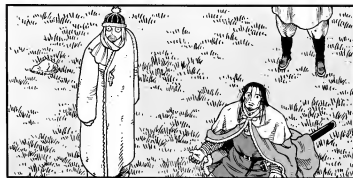


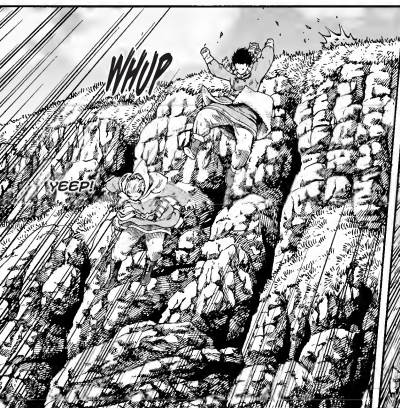


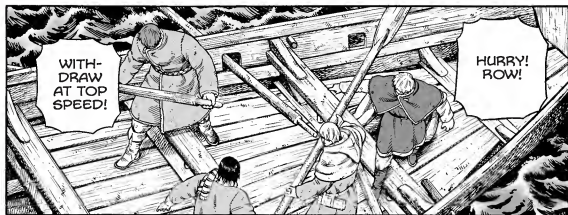
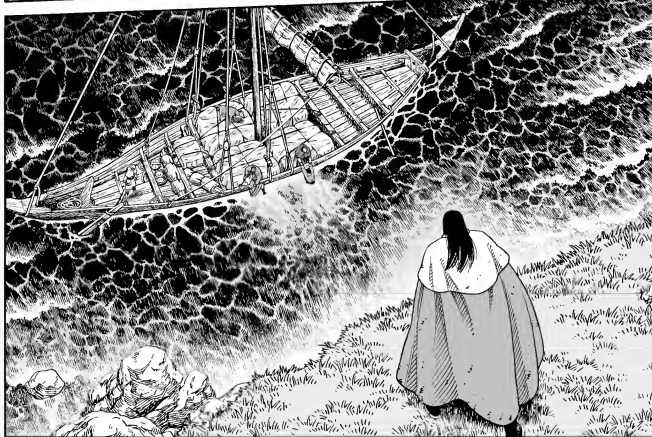
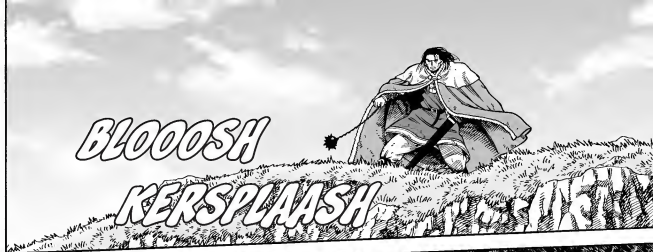




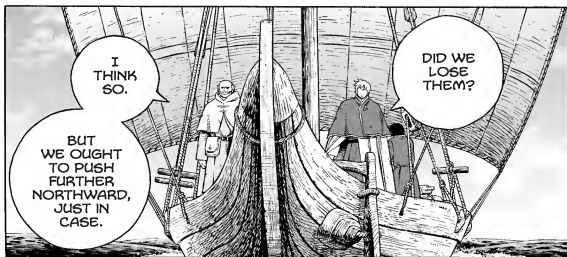








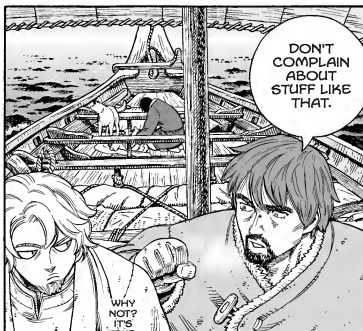




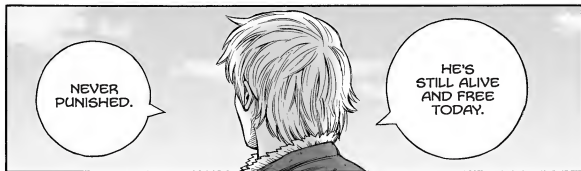
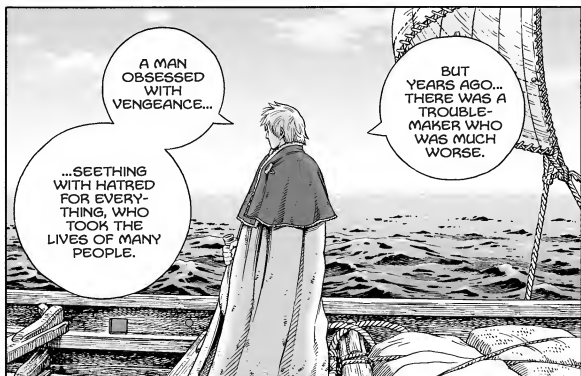
I
THINK
SO.

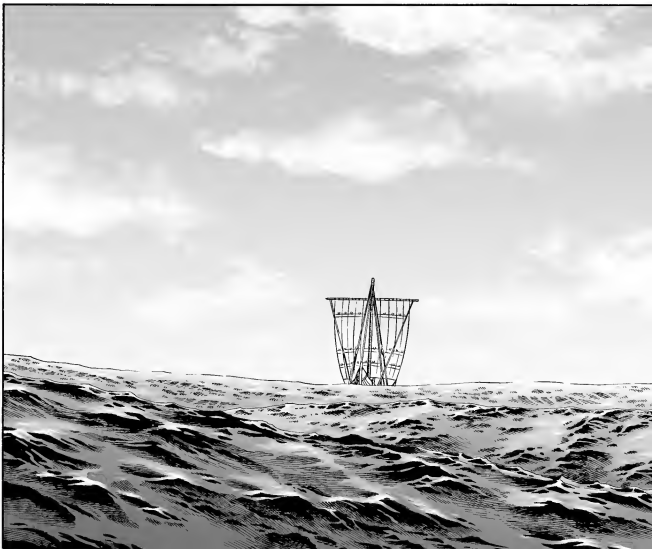
BUT
WE OUGHT
TO PUSH
FURTHER
NORTHWARD,
JUST IN
CASE.

DID WE
LOSE
THEM?



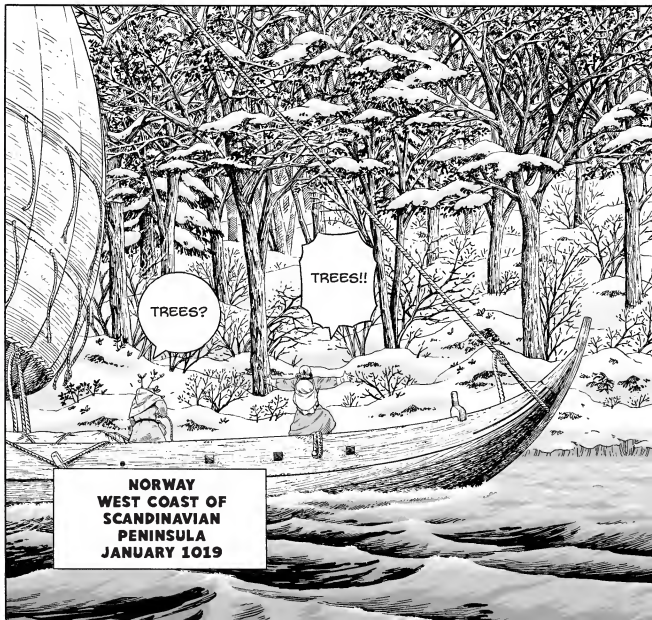




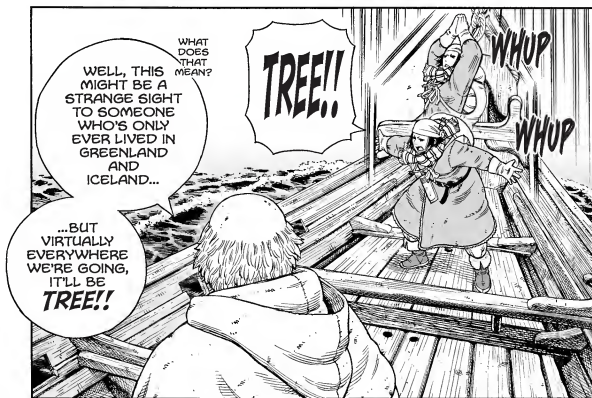
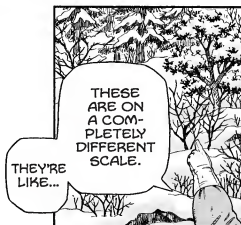


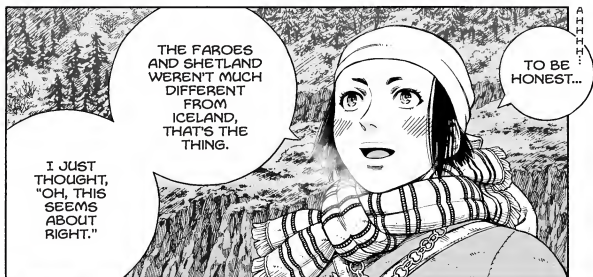
**CHAPTER 114:
THE HUNTER AND THE HUNTED (1)**





**NORWAY
WEST COAST OF
SCANDINAVIAN
PENINSULA
JANUARY 1019**

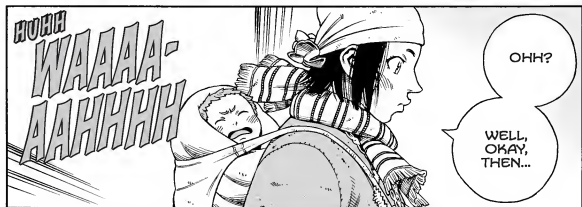


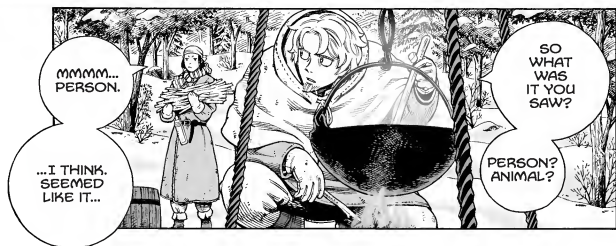




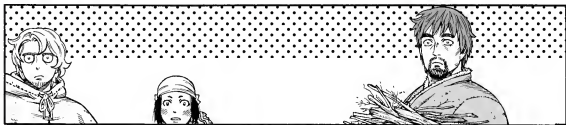
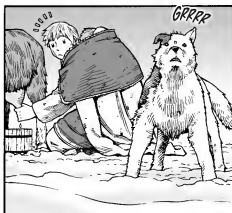






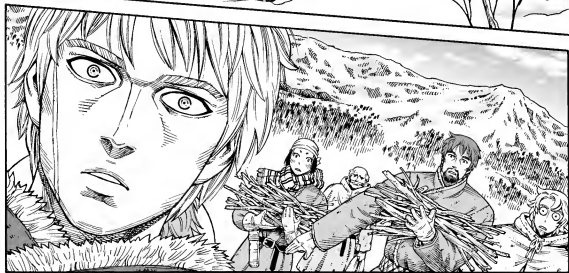


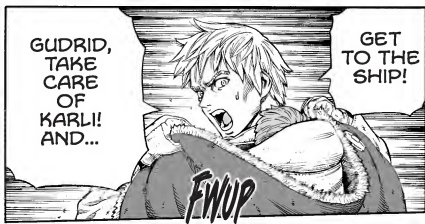
















BEARS
ARE GOOD
SWIMMERS!
PULLING
AWAY FROM
THE SHORE
IS NO GUARAN-
TEE!



JUST
GET AWAY
FROM
HERE! I'LL
MANAGE
ON MY OWN!

YOU
CAN'T,
THOR-
FINN!



GO BACK
TO YOUR
MOUNTAIN...

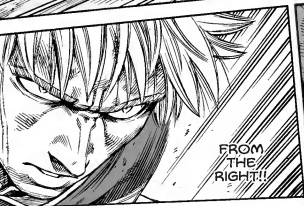


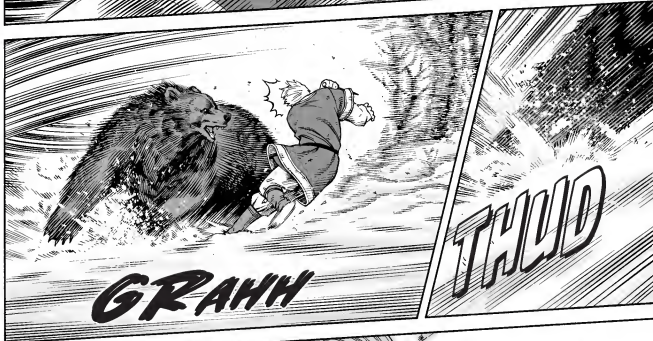
PLEASE
...

KFFH

BRHH

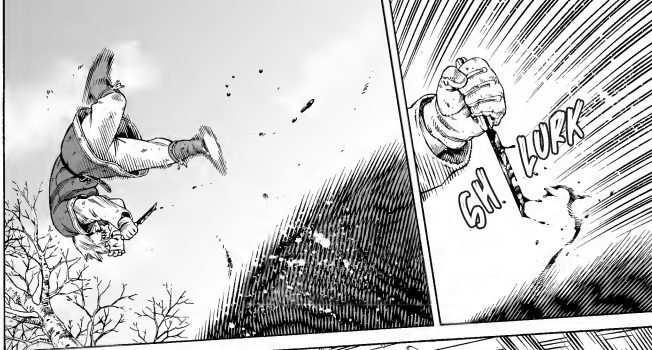






IT
REACTS...
...SO
QUICKLY!!



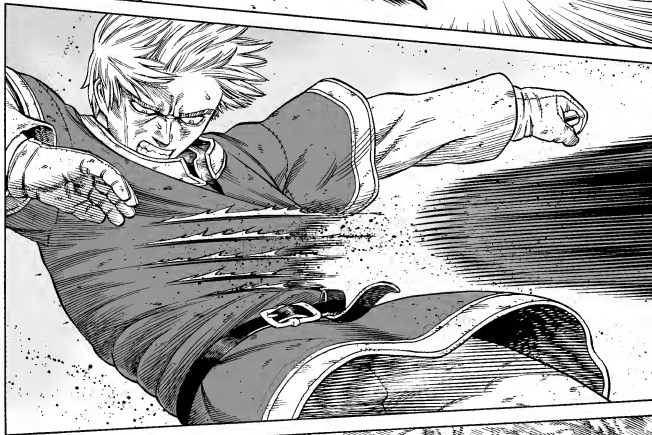




THE
SKULL'S
TOO THICK.
THE BLADE
CAN'T CUT
THROUGH!

SHIT!



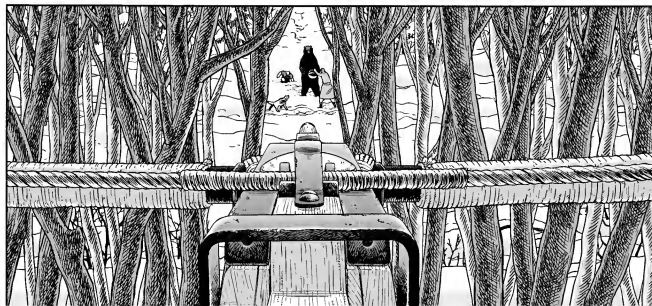


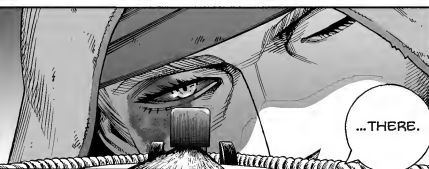
NO!
GET
BACK
UP!



BA-THUD







...THERE.





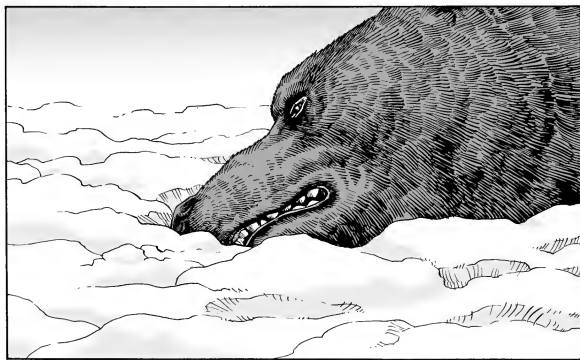
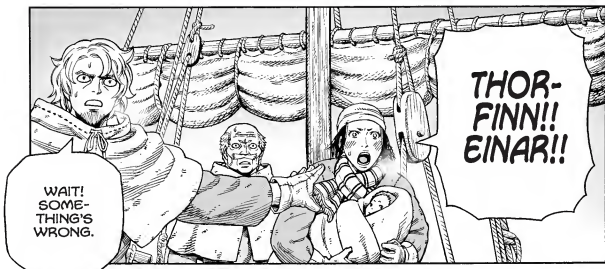
WHIF

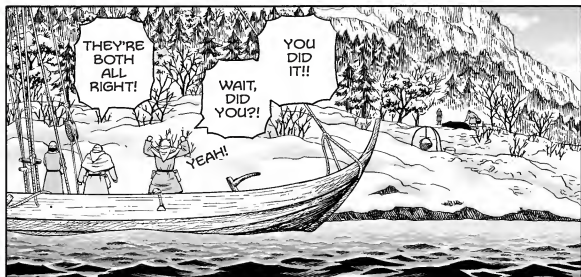
BAM

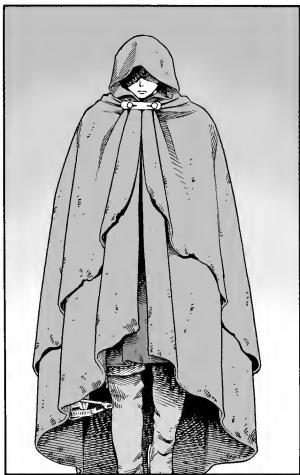
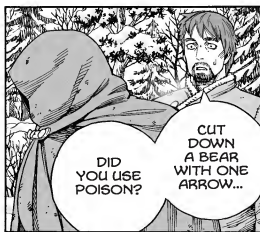
DOOM







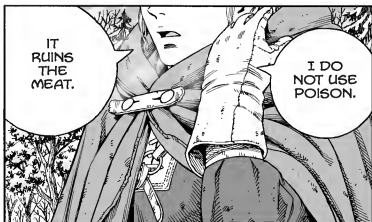






A
WOMAN.

A WOMAN
HUNTER...



IT
RUINS
THE
MEAT.

I DO
NOT USE
POISON.

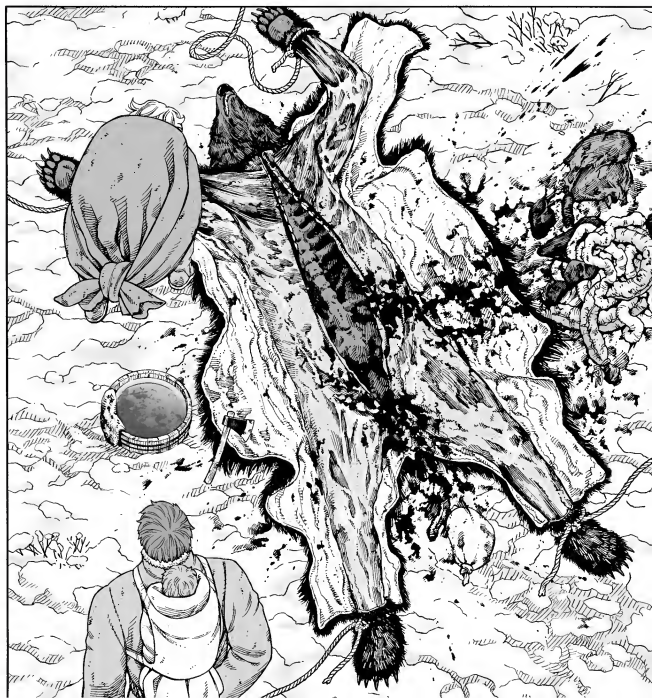


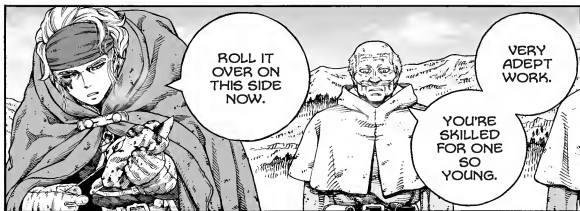
I DO
NOT NEED
POISON.

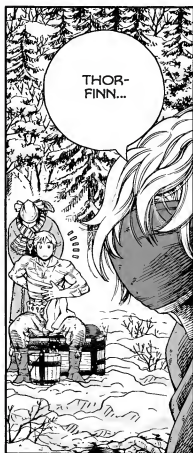
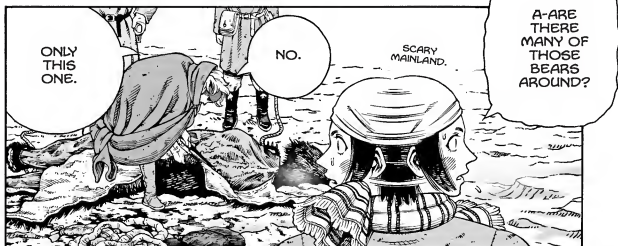
MY BOLTS
ARE STRONG
ENOUGH
TO PIERCE
A BEAR'S
BONES.

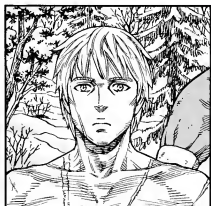
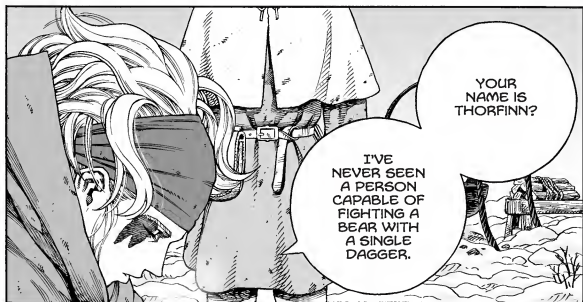
**CHAPTER 115:
THE HUNTER AND THE HUNTED (2)**

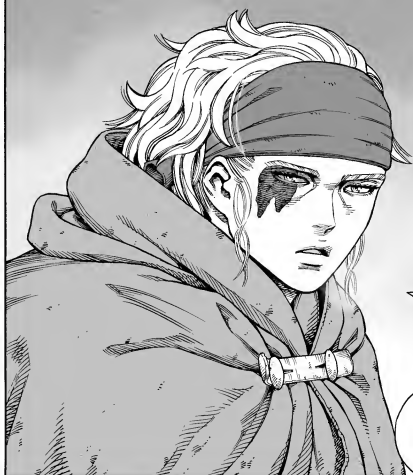








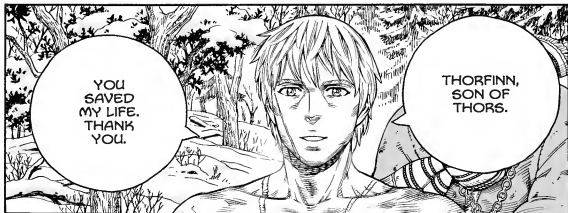




MY
NAME
IS HILD.

DAUGHTER
OF
HRAFNKELL
OF THE
"CALM
FJORD."

HILD.



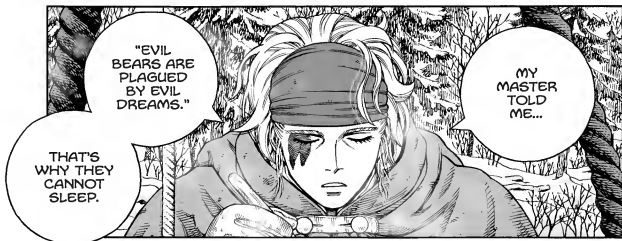
YOU
SAVED
MY LIFE.
THANK
YOU.

THORFINN,
SON OF
THORS.













...MY
FATHER,
MOTHER,
AND
SISTER
WERE
KILLED.

EIGHT
YEARS
AGO...



A BAND
OF WARRIORS
ATTACKED THE
CALM FJORD,
SOUTH OF
BERGEN.

THEY
WERE LESS
INTERESTED
IN PLUNDER
THAN THE
SLAUGHTER
OF HRAFNKELL,
CHIEFTAIN OF
THE AREA.



...ASKELADD.

THE
ENEMY
LEADER'S
NAME
WAS...



BUT A
YOUNG
WARRIOR
SPOTTED
US...

...AND
SLASHED
MY
FATHER'S
THROAT.

MY FATHER
HRAFNKELL AND
I ESCAPED INTO
THE WOODS.



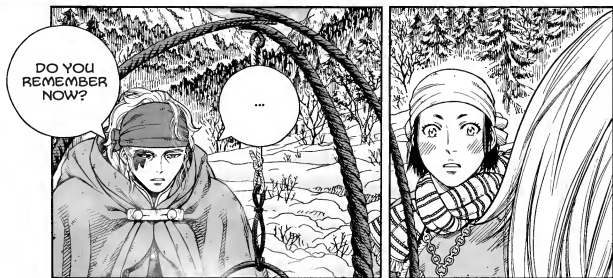
I VIVIDLY
REMEMBER
ONE OF HIS
COMPANIONS
CALLING HIS
NAME.

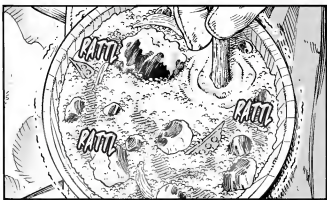
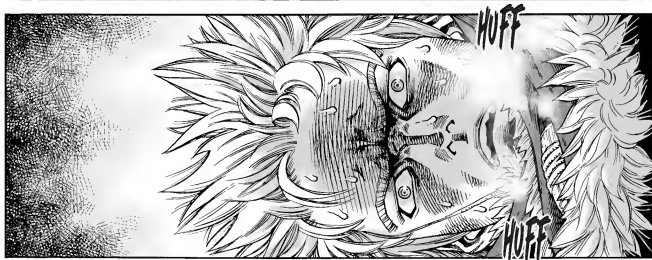
HE WAS
ABOUT 14 OR
15... WIELDING
A DAGGER
IN EITHER
HAND.

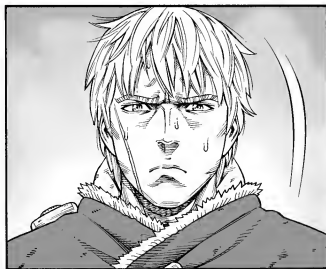


"THORFINN"...









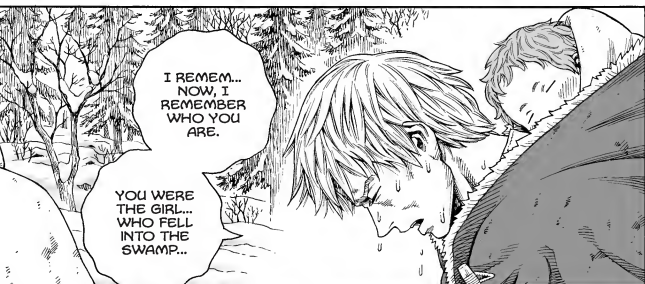


...WHO
KILLED...

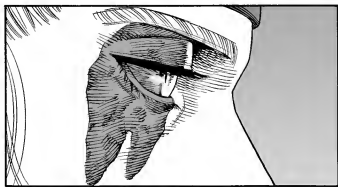
THE
MAN...

...YOUR
FATHER
WAS...

...ME.











HALFDAN'S FARM

A farm over the mountain from Thorfinn's village. Sigurd set sail in pursuit of Thorfinn half a day later.



SIGURD



VINLAND SAGA MAP

THORFINN'S TRAVELS



GREENLAND

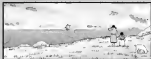


CUPRID

To the west of Iceland lies Greenland, on the south end of which is Brattahlid, home to Leif's farm. Gudrid went from this harsh location to Iceland in order to be married.



TULLA



SHETLAND ISLANDS

The home of Arngrim, Leif's friend. Their settlement was burned to the ground, leaving only Karli alive.



KARLI



DOG



SOUTH OF BERGEN

The site of the Calm Fjord, the place led by Wild's father, Hrafnkell.



HILD



THORFINN



EINAR



BUG-EYED THORFINN



LEIF

When a bear's muscle and skeletal structure is exposed after being skinned, I feel like it is remarkably human for a quadruped. Especially the legs. There are five fingers with palms and soles that lay flush against the ground, not like cows or horses that stand on their hooves. So it's a build that allows it to stand up on its hind legs and grab things. The Ainu of Japan worshipped the brown bear as a god. They thought that its pelt could be removed at will, and when the brown bear "undressed" in the realm of the gods, it took the form of a human. Some North American natives held similar beliefs. They maintained that a human could become a goat if they wore a pelt in the habitat of wild goats, and could mate and have children with a goat in that state. By thinking of an animal as "the same as human," it breeds respect and gratitude. We might be the hunter and they may be the hunted, but the Ainu and Native Americans felt gratitude for their prey, and were careful not to overhunt them. Their prey were gods bearing blessings, and treasured neighbors. Perhaps it's because they had the firsthand experience of killing their prey, skinning it, and preparing the meat. I've eaten bear meat before, though I didn't cut it up myself. Before I did, they warned me that it wasn't very good, but I thought it was quite tasty. It goes well with miso. Thank you, bear.

**MAKOTO
YUKIMURA**



**VINLAND
SAGA**

Translation Notes

Bóndi, page 96



The middle class of Norse society, made up largely of farmers and other free landowners. As an interesting aside, another form of the word, *húsbóndi*, meaning “house holder,” is the source of the English word husband.



We are pleased to present you with a preview...

The Black Museum ^{The} Ghost and the Lady

By Kazuhiro Fujita

Deep in London's Scotland Yard sits an evidence room dedicated to the greatest mysteries of British history. In this "Black Museum" sits a misshapen hunk of lead—two bullets fused together—the key to the untold story of a wartime encounter between Florence Nightingale, the mother of modern nursing, and a supernatural Man in Grey. The record books show Florence fought for compassion as empires' petty rivalries threatened to destroy the hopes and lives of common people. But a guest in the Black Museum knows the truth is not so simple, and the famed Lady with the Lamp had a ghastly secret...

Now on sale!

The Black Museum



The Ghost and the Lady

1

Kazuhiro Fujita



I AM THE
CURATOR.

MR.
HALL,
I
PRE-
SUME
?

YOU
WISH TO
TOUR THE
BLACK
MUSEUM,
DO YOU
NOT?



PLEASE
MIND
YOUR
STEP...

JUST
SO, SIR.



WHISPERS
SAY YOU
HOLD
PIECES OF
EVIDENCE
FROM ALL
INVESTIG-
ATIONS
IN THE
BRITISH
EMPIRE.

INDEED...
TO THINK
THAT
SUCH A
PLACE
WOULD BE
HIDDEN
IN THE
BOWELS
OF
SCOTLAND
YARD...



IT IS
RATHER
HOT.
JUST AS
EXPECTED
FOR
AUGUST.

The Black
Museum

The Ghost and the Lady

1

Kazuhiro Fujita

... "THE
COLLIDED
BULLETS OF
THE MAN
IN GREY
..."

Chapter 1
THE GHOST
MEETS
THE LADY

グイ
グイ
グイ
CREE





AN OLD-FASHIONED
TRICORNER HAT.

AND A
POWDERED
WIG.



A
LONG,
GREY
COAT.

SABRE
AND
PISTOL.

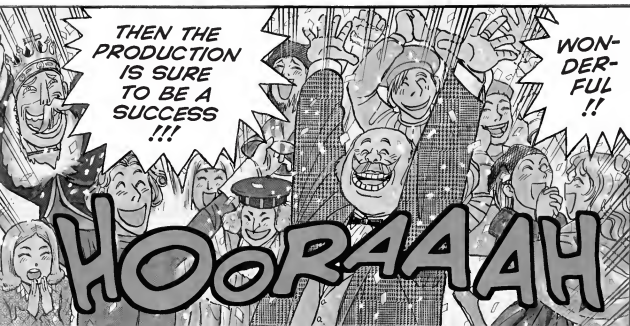
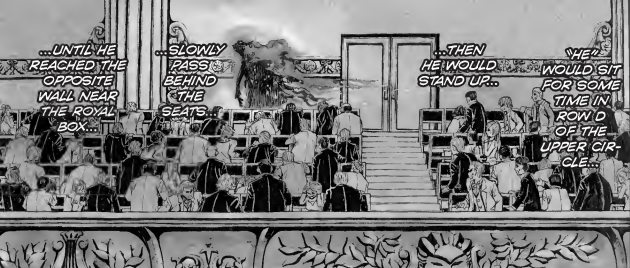


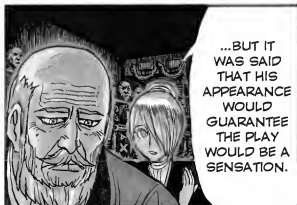
HORSEMAN'S
BOOTS.

...AND OFTEN
MADE HIS
APPEARANCE
DURING
MATINEES.

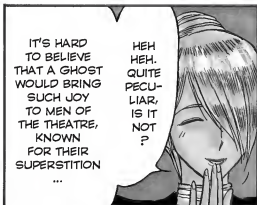
THE MAN IN
GREY HAUNT-
ED THE THEATRE
ROYAL, DRURY
LANE...







...BUT IT WAS SAID THAT HIS APPEARANCE WOULD GUARANTEE THE PLAY WOULD BE A SENSATION.



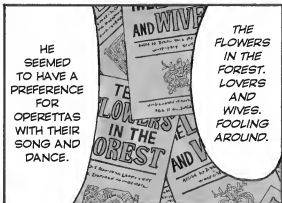
IT'S HARD TO BELIEVE THAT A GHOST WOULD BRING SUCH JOY TO MEN OF THE THEATRE, KNOWN FOR THEIR SUPERSTITION

HEH HEH. QUITE PECULIAR, IS IT NOT ?



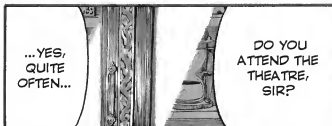
BUT I MUST SAY THAT OPERETTAS AND PANTOMIME ARE QUITE DELIGHTFUL.

JULIUS CAESAR AND HAMLET ARE FINE,



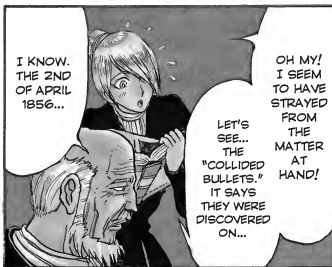
HE SEEMED TO HAVE A PREFERENCE FOR OPERETTAS WITH THEIR SONG AND DANCE.

THE FLOWERS IN THE FOREST. LOVERS AND WIVES. FOOLING AROUND.



...YES, QUITE OFTEN...

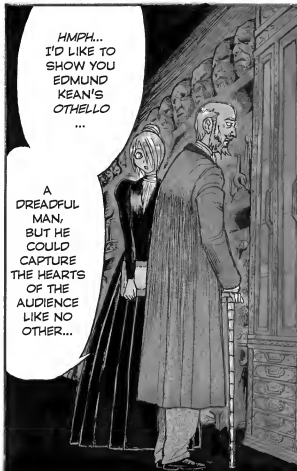
DO YOU ATTEND THE THEATRE, SIR?



I KNOW. THE 2ND OF APRIL 1856...

LET'S SEE... THE "COLLIDED BULLETS." IT SAYS THEY WERE DISCOVERED ON...

OH MY! I SEEM TO HAVE STRAYED FROM THE MATTER AT HAND!



HMPH... I'D LIKE TO SHOW YOU EDMUND KEAN'S OTHELLO

A DREADFUL MAN, BUT HE COULD CAPTURE THE HEARTS OF THE AUDIENCE LIKE NO OTHER...



BLOOMIN'
SWELLS GOT NO
DAMN MANNERS.
TOSSIN' THEY
ORANGE PEELS...



BIN MAN
SIMON
GOT
IMSELF
SOME
'EAVENLY
BLISS
FROM
A TRAMP
ON A BENCH
...



WOT'S
'IS...?



SOME-
ONE
STILL
'ERE...



NOT
NOW...
THAT
GRISSOM
BLOKE
GAVE ME
A KICK
LAS'TIME
...

DRESSED
QUITE
NICELY...
ACTOR,
MAYBE?



I'M
CLEAN-
IN'ERE
...

PAR-
DON.

UHHH
...

W...
WOT'S
'IS
'ERE?



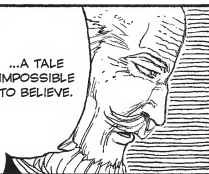
NO...
IT
CAN'T
...

YOU'RE
TH-
THE...
MAN
IN
GREY
...



BUT IF
320,000
BULLETS CAN
FLY ACROSS A
BATTLEFIELD
DURING A SINGLE
ENGAGEMENT...
A MIRACLE LIKE
THIS COULD
OCCUR...

...A TALE
IMPOSSIBLE
TO BELIEVE.



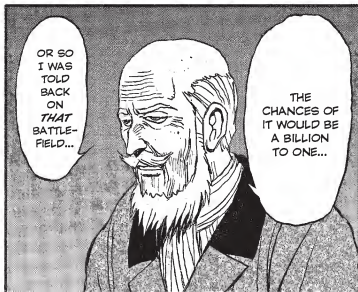
THE
"COLLIDED
BULLETS"...
AN OBJECT
SHROUDED
IN
MYSTERY...

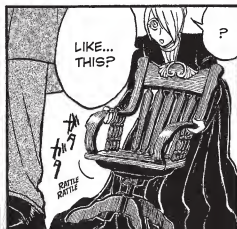
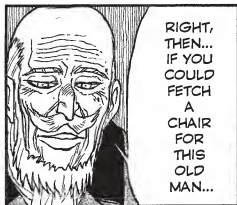
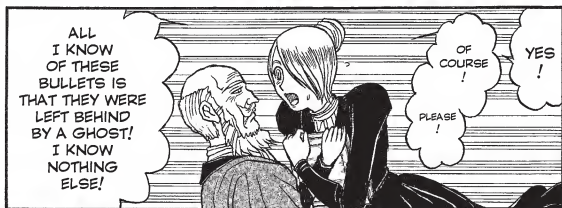
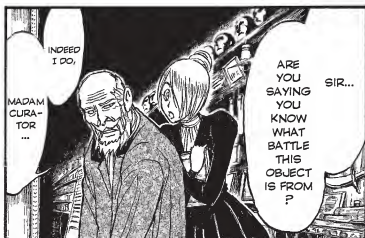
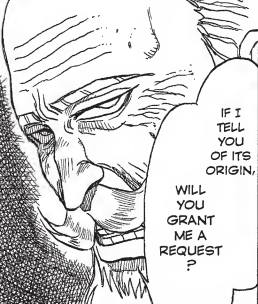


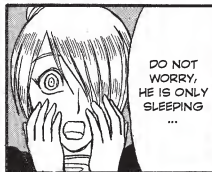
THEY ARE
THOUGHT
TO BE TWO
BULLETS THAT
COLLIDED
IN MID-AIR,
FUSED
TOGETHER
BY MUTUAL
HEAT.

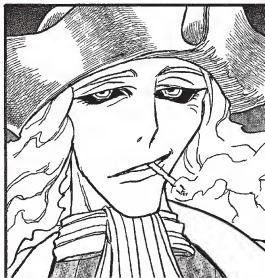
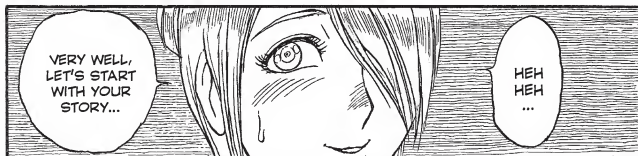
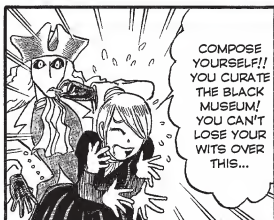
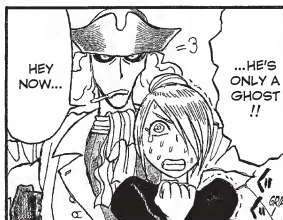
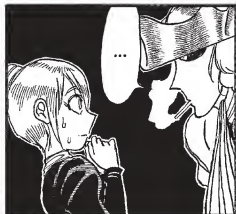
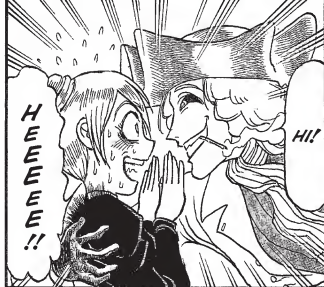
OR SO
I WAS
TOLD
BACK
ON
THAT
BATTLE-
FIELD...

THE
CHANCES OF
IT WOULD BE
A BILLION
TO ONE...











"...LOTS ARE DRAWN, AND THE WINNER DETERMINES WHERE THE PARTICIPANTS SHALL STAND."

ACCORDING TO THE CODE DUELLO, THE ART OF DUELLING...

"IN A DUEL OF PISTOLS, PARTICIPANTS MUST WALK A MINIMUM OF 15 PACES BEFORE DRAWING."

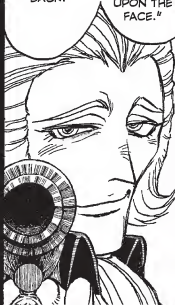
"IT IS ALSO BEST TO HAVE A THICKET OR WALL AT ONE'S BACK."

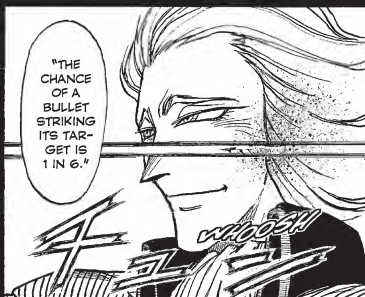
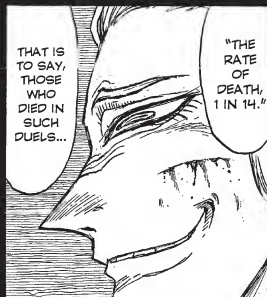
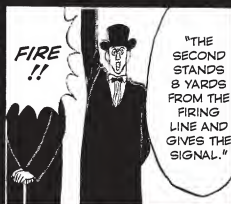
"WHEN CHOOSING A PLACE, CONSIDER A POSITION WHERE SUNLIGHT WILL NOT SHINE UPON THE FACE."

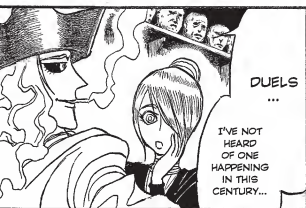
"KEEPING HIS EYES TURNED TO THE RIGHT, HE CENTRES HIS PISTOL UPON HIS FELLOW DUELLIST AND HE MUST CAREFULLY SINGLE OUT SOME SMALL PARTICLE UPON HIM. FOR INSTANCE, ONE OF THE GILT BUTTONS UPON HIS COAT."

"THE DUELLIST MUST TURN HIS BODY TO PRESENT A SMALLER TARGET AND AIM WITH A SLIGHT BEND IN THE ELBOW."

READY!







DUELS
...

I'VE NOT
HEARD
OF ONE
HAPPENING
IN THIS
CENTURY...

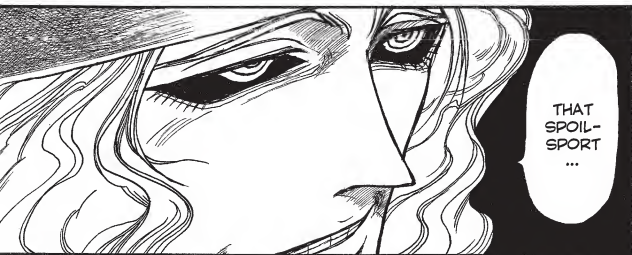


QUEEN
VICTORIA
ABHORRED
THE
PRACTICE...
SO SHE
DECREED IT
ILLEGAL
IN 1842.



AS A PRO-
FES-
SIONAL
DUEL-
LIST...

...I
WAS
FAIRLY
SKILLED.



THAT
SPOIL-
SPORT
...



"SWORDS
ARE WIELDED
WITH ONLY THE
RIGHT HAND—
THE LEFT ARM
MUST NEVER
INTERFERE."

"FOR SWORD
DUELLING,
THE BLADES
MUST BE
EQUAL IN
LENGTH."



"PARTICIPANTS
ARE PERMITTED
TO MANEUVER
...STRETCH-
ING TALL,
CROUCHING
LOW, OR
DARTING LEFT
AND RIGHT
AT WILL."

THEIR
BODIES
ABOUT...

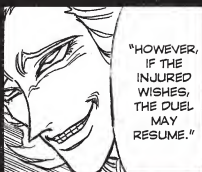


VICTORY!



"WHEN A
PARTICIPANT
PROCLAIMS
THAT HE HAS
BEEN INJURED,
UPON THE
CONFIRMATION
OF SAID
INJURY
BY THE
SECOND...

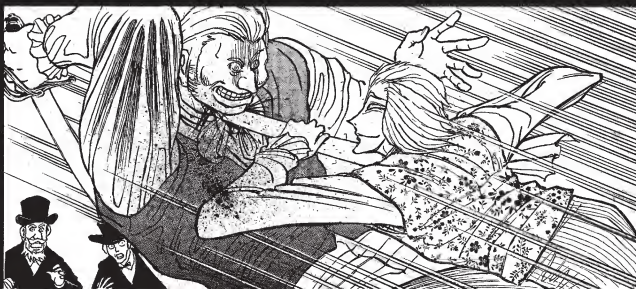
...THE
DUEL
MUST
THEN
BE
ENDED."

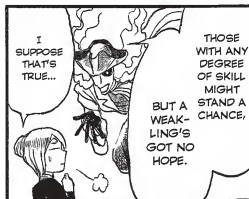
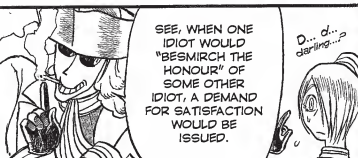


"HOWEVER,
IF THE
INJURED
WISHES,
THE DUEL
MAY
RESUME."



NO!
I'VE
NOT
LOST
YET!





Vinland Saga 8

KODANSHA COMICS Digital Edition

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